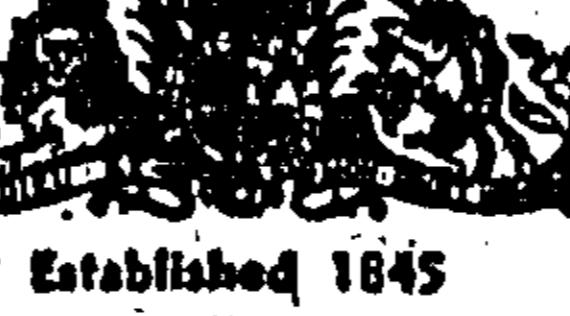




CHINA MAIL



Established 1845

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SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1958.

Price 30 Cents



COMMENT OF THE DAY

Neutralisation

PRESIDENT Eisenhower's guarded reference to the "neutralisation" of the offshore islands will be welcomed less as a possible ground of solution to the present crisis than as an indication that both domestic and allied misgivings about American policy have not passed unnoticed. Whether the idea will take any part in the forthcoming Sino-American talks in Warsaw will depend on the Nationalists. Mr Eisenhower has said that America would not "be a party to any arrangement which would prejudge the rights" of the Chung Kai-shek government, and as the islands are currently held and defended by Formosa presumably neutralisation will not be discussed unless the Nationalists are willing.

Questions

ANOTHER big question is what does the idea entail? — and until it is clarified it would be rash to speculate on Peking's reaction. Yet another big question is whether the Communists will be prepared to confine talks to just the offshore islands war. These considerations will all have a considerable bearing on the outcome of the talks for clearly America is not qualified to deal with the larger issues between Peking and Taipei, and its own policy towards China does not suggest that there are many subjects which can be fruitfully discussed. Whether there is any hope of talks at the United Nations achieving success is doubtful. China is not a member. Yet she may feel that the issues to be settled are big enough to require her presence.

Hopeful

THE most hopeful sign in the President's speech is his desire to let diplomacy "find its way out." But its strength lies in the impact it is likely to make at home and abroad. Mr Eisenhower showed that he does not seek solutions solely by bringing his military deterrents as near to the China coast as he deems prudent. He appears to recognise reluctance in the country to go to war over the islands but at the same time he is out to maintain as firm a line as he feels the nation will accept. And despite the nervousness of America's allies over the consequences of "brinkmanship", the declaration of "no apprehension" is one which will be widely hailed.

Intercepted by Soviet Fighters U.S. PLANE DOWN IN RUSSIA

Six Killed, 11 Missing

Washington, Sept. 12.

An unarmed U.S. Air Force transport crashed in southwest Russia with the loss of six lives on September 2 after it was intercepted by Soviet fighters near the Soviet frontier, the State Department disclosed tonight.

The department said it did not know whether the plane, a C-130 Turbojet, was shot down or crashed for some other reason.

But it said the plane was intentionally flew deep inside Soviet air space. The Russians protested against the violation.

In rebuttal, the Department said an investigation showed the U.S. plane was intercepted by Soviet fighters in the Turkish-Soviet border area near Kars in Turkey. Kars is about 35 miles from the border.

Urgent

The aircraft carried a crew of 15 men. Eleven are still accounted for.

Its Route

The plane was making a flight scheduled entirely within Turkish air space. It was to have gone from Adana on the Mediterranean to Trabzon on the Black Sea, to Van on Lake Van in Turkey, and back to Adana.

The United States asked Russia and Iran on September 8 for any available information about the four-engine plane and its crew.

The State Department said Russia informed the U.S. embassy in Moscow today that remnants of a burned U.S. Air Force plane had been found at a point inside Soviet territory. This spot is located at about 30 miles northwest of Yerevan, capital of the Armenian Soviet socialist republic.

Search Sought

The State Department said Russia reported that remains discovered so far indicated six crewmen perished. Richard H. Davis, senior member of the U.S. embassy, pressed the Soviets without success for information about the other 11 men, it said.

Mr Davis also asked the Soviets to conduct a search for the missing man and to permit an American official to visit the site of the crash. He requested that the remains of the six victims be transferred to the United States for burial.

The department said Russia charged that the American plane will be widely hailed.

G.E.C.

HOUSEHOLD APPLIANCES

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KING'S PRINCESS
Showing To-day

BOLIXED-UP BLUEPRINT FOR BUNGLED-UP MURDER!

STEWART GRANGER · DONNA REED · GEORGE SANDERS

THE WHOLE TRUTH

Screenplay by JONATHAN LATIMER
Based on the play by Philip Mackie · Produced by JACK CLAYTON
Directed by JOHN GUILLERMIN · A ROMULUS PRODUCTION

KING'S
Air-Conditioned

TO-MORROW
SPECIAL MATINEES

At 11.00 a.m. Universal-International's
TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS PROGRAMME

At 12.15 p.m. Marlon Brando in
"ON THE WATERFRONT"

Admission: \$1.00, \$1.50

PRINCESS
WEEK-END
SPECIAL MATINEES

To-day at 12.30 p.m. Mickey Rooney-Wendell Corey in "THE BOLD & THE BRAVE" C'Scope

To-morrow at 11.00 a.m. Paramount presents
POPEYE THE SAILOR & TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS

To-morrow at 12.30 p.m. Debbie Reynolds in
"TAMMY & THE BACHELOR" CinemaScope & Techni.

Free 7-UP drinks To-morrow Morning Shows
Admission: 70 cts, \$1.00, \$1.50

AIR-CONDITIONED
STAR METROPOLE

★ SHOWING TO-DAY ★
At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

THEY CALLED HIM...

THE LAST OF THE FAST GUNS
Cinemascope & Color

JOCK MAHONEY · GILBERT ROLAND
LINDA CRISTAL · CLAUDIO FRANZ · LORE GREEN
CARL BENTON REED

A UNIVERSAL-INTERNATIONAL PICTURE

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW * AT REDUCED PRICES
STAR: At 11.00 a.m. METROPOLE: At 11.00 a.m.
FOX LATEST TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS PROGRAMME

METROPOLE: To-morrow Special Morning Show
At 12.30 p.m. In CINEMASCOPE & COLOR
"INTERRUPTED MELODY"

CAPITOL RITZ

★ SHOWING TO-DAY ★
At 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.40 P.M.

THE HILARIOUS COMEDY WITH THE
VERY FORWARD LOOK!

CLARK DORIS GABLE DAY
TEACHER'S PET

GIG YOUNG · MAME VAN DOREN
Directed by DEOPTE SEATION · Written by JAY AND MARY RABIN · A PARISIAN RELEASE

CAPITAL RITZ
To-morrow Morning Show
At 12.30 p.m.
"BRUTE FORCE"

NEXT CHANCE
Dennis O'Keefe in
"LADY OF VENGEANCE"

FILMS CURRENT & COMING

by
ANTHONY FULLER

"Thought on the sign it is written: 'Don't pluck these blossoms—It is useless against the wind, which cannot read.'

I GAVE it long ago that Richard Mason's book, "The Wind Cannot Read," was crying out for film treatment, for apart from its romantic background, and the setting in India which the modern camera can exploit to the ultimate, the book had that one characteristic which above all others, makes it an outstanding example of what a story should be...it is sincere.

Now no matter what your personal opinion is, and no matter what views you bring to the film, it has recaptured that atmosphere of sincerity. You might have that blimp complex and agree with Sibby is no more than a sleepless dictionary. Very well, you are entitled to that view, but you cannot set aside the sincerity of the film.

I first read the book eleven years ago, and at the time I asked myself, how much of this is true? The setting is of secondary importance, merely beautifully incidental to the film, but the romance itself is true, and I think something like it did take place, for a love story so full of authentic trivials, things belonging to stolen nights of romance, cannot be made up "just out of your head."

Dick Bogarde, as Flight-Lieutenant Michael Quilin, steps nearer to the peak which must be his ultimately, as the world's leading romantic actor. It is not inconceivable that he will occupy this position once filled by Leslie Howard. Certainly in this film, his part calls for the most sensitive performance he has yet given. And he is equal to the demand, and his acting is the greater in that his role is balanced between scenes of appalling cruelty and of his overwhelming love for the woman he is the tutor of his language class.

Yoko Tani, who takes over the role of "Sibby" is an accomplished actress in her own right. This Paris based Japanese girl brings the character of Sibby to life. "Sibby" of the book is a girl fully conversant with the Occidental way of life, yet she never loses her Oriental background.

If I interpret this aright, it was this naive sophistication which fascinated the young RAF officer. And if I see aright, it was Miss Yoko Tani's interpretation of this difficult role that led her to gain the universal acclaim of the London

critics. Yoko Tani was no nervous after the London premiere that she locked herself away, but the next morning's newspapers brought her the delirious delight of popular applause.

Only three times in England did I sit in a crowded cinema, and the second time was to see "The Wind Cannot Read," so that account goes with the confidence of public acclaim. I have no hesitation in telling you to put this film on your list.

This film is going to be compared with the highly successful "Sayonara." Technically, to say the least, it is equal to all that film obtained, and "The Wind Cannot Read" now showing at the Lee and Astor has the advantage of placing within film some wonderful colour effects of the Taj Mahal. The film exploits such locations to the utmost, and the audience seems overwhelmed by the sheer beauty of the love story in such a setting.

Secondly, "The Wind Cannot Read," has a sincerity that was lacking in "Sayonara." You recall that the latter film, in order to obtain the maximum emotional effect, portrayed the American Servicemen as many cats at into contact with a charming articulate people. Although not an American, I took umbrage at that.

The cruelty, the atrocities of the Japanese Army at war, cannot be forgotten or ruled out, just because Hollywood says so.

In "The Wind Cannot Read," Producer Betty Box faces the challenge of fact very boldly, and shows that in spite of the hell, cruelty brings to the lives of all people at war, there are some who find a very heaven against such a background.

Yoko Tani and Dick Bogarde carry the film, but other parts I liked were played by Ronald Lewis, Penwick, and Anthony Bushell, as the Brigadier in charge of the language school.

The plot is the incident which leap out of the film, and cause a strong audience reaction would betray the producer's art, therefore I confine myself to saying that there are quiet moments in the film when the audience is lulled into the false security of imagining they are going along to the conventional climax, but terrific anti-climax incidents occur. This is purely technical, but worth pointing out to those who like to measure a film, and analyse the qualities which raise it above the ordinary. And this is such a film.

As the obvious qualities of this film are with the cast, let us see how they are arranged.

George Sanders is back at the old business of being the absolutely ruthless and, redeemed this time by being one of these psychopathic cases who appear normal, but are alarming not.

For my part, I enjoyed his performance. I do every performance Sanders has given. That so refined manner of expression, that quiet controlled gently way of swaying the most audacious things certainly appeals to me.

Stewart Granger is the good boy...well...not too good, or he wouldn't have been in trouble, and the trouble is, he has loved well, but not wisely, and as a consequence, Nemesis catches up with him in the person of George Sanders, and there's trouble, trouble, all the way, until his lovely wife proves that many men refuse to admit a woman can be beautiful and still have brains.

Donna Reed is the beautiful wife of Stewart Granger and by as nice a bit of business I've seen in film for a time, she gets her undeserving husband out

of as nasty a mess as a man could be in.

Well, as I have already said, with these three stars leading the cast, they'd make a good film out of the worst script, ever to emerge from the writers' block, but as a matter of fact, this is quite a good script.

The film's business is taken on the Riviera, and most of it takes place at night among the shadows in old courtyards and narrow alleys.

The girl who gets herself murdered is Gianna Maria Canale, who in the short time she has been with us, gives a most convincing scene as a temperamental actress.

After that scene, I could not see why they should call it murder just because someone had killed her, but as a matter of fact she wasn't killed for that, but for the usual old reason.

A worth while film, a bit

conventional in style after the order of these fast moving

thriller-killer films, but moved

out of the rut by three first

class performances.

★ ★ ★

A FILM which ab-

solutely strips the

secret agent of any

glamour, and removes

the romance of cloak and dagger is, "Orders to Kill," which is now showing at the Roxy and Broadway.

"Why?" asks the murdered man, who falls from a clumsy blow delivered with a cold aimed by a frenzied agent who doubts whether he should kill.

This film unmasks the last glamour funk hole of man's inhumanity to man, and shows once and for all that the underworld men no less than the infatuated men of Britain, have indeed the world from time to time.

"Orders to Kill" achieves greatness, not only by performance, but by theme. The many young men of Britain rated it exceedingly high, and the portrayal of Gene Summers by Paul Massie, who was acting on our amateur stage only a few years ago, was acclaimed both by critics and public.

Paul Massie, as first

agent with orders to kill, and

later as a man haunted by

remorse, seeking absolution

where it cannot be found, makes a wonderful debut into the film world.

(Contd. on Page 3 Col. 1)

NEW FILMS AT A GLANCE

SHOWING

LEE & ASTOR: "The Wind Cannot Read," Dirk Bogarde in a film version of Richard Mason's best seller. Made in colour, set in India, this film recaptures the sincere tender theme of the book, and is outstanding for performances by the leading actors.

Also, Ronald Lewis; John Fraser; Anthony Bushell; Henry Okawa; Marie Maitland, and Michael Medwin.

KING'S & PRINCESS: "The Whole Truth." Slick sophisticated, you-know-who-dun-murder thriller.

Set in the Riviera...Top casting,

fast moving, exciting night

chase through back streets,

make this conventional film

theme a head above the ordinary.

Stewart Granger; George Sanders; and David

Greene.

HOOTON & BROADWAY: "Proud Rebel."

Rough action; terrific slugging; new

theme; and introducing

"King," the new film, Tin

Technicolour, well directed, fast pace.

John Ladd; Olivia de Havilland; Dean Jagger; and David

Ladd.

ROXY & BROADWAY: "Orders to Kill!" Without doubt, the finest secret agent film ever made. Tremendous action; exciting night

chase through back streets,

make this conventional film

theme a head above the ordinary.

Stewart Granger; George Sanders; and David

Greene.

STAR & METROPOLE: "The Last of the Fast Guns." By no means the last of the gun-slinging films. Made in

colour, made to order, a

satisfying film for boys and

grown up boys who like to

see this fancy fun stuff.

Jock Mahoney; Gilbert Roland;

Linda Cristal, with

Edward Franz and Lorne

Greene.

ROXY & BROADWAY: "Orders to Kill."

Without doubt, the finest secret agent film ever made. Tremendous

action; exciting night

chase through back streets,

make this conventional film

theme a head above the ordinary.

Stewart Granger; George Sanders; and David

Greene.

STAR & METROPOLE: "My Wife's Family."

Associated British film featuring two of

Britain's laughter acts. Made

in colour; domestic humour;

laugh for those in the

"know." Ronald Shiner; Ted

Ray; also Greta Gynt and

Robertson Hare.

HOOTON & BROADWAY: "Imitation General."

One of those satisfying comedies

which proves the myth

entertainer in all terms;

that the N.C.O. knows

more than the officer. Well

made, very successful; top

direction; 100% audience

rating. Glenn Ford and Red

Buttons; with Taina Elg and

Dean Jones.

ROXY & BROADWAY: "Harry

Black and the Tiger."

London critics consider this one

of the outstanding films

of the year. Unusual theme;

brilliantly directed; terribly

authentic; excellent sus-

tained. Stewart Granger;

Barbara Rush; and Anthony

Steel.

ROXY & BROADWAY

SHOWING TO-DAY

Please note change of times:

At 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.40 P.M.

THEY MADE THIS BOY A COLD-BLOODED KILLER!

JOEIE FODDIE, PAUL TILIAN, ROBERT ALBERT MASSIE, GISH JUSTICE

HIGHLIGHTS FROM THE SATURDAY "MAIL" FOREIGN AND COMMONWEALTH NEWS DESK

FILMS

(Continued from Page 2)
Leslie French as the go-between under suspicion in the wind-up of the audience. Everything about film scenes, outside and inside board. He warns Paul of the Gestapo raid; but the agent is denied any finer place.

A very fine scene is when Irene Worth bursts into a cold fury when Paul Massie breaks security. In bitter tones she warns him his is not to reason why, but to carry out orders. To murder in cold blood.

James Robertson Justice, as the chief instructor of the agents, seems to hold the theory, and with good purpose, that civilised men cannot be taught to murder. If they regard their victims as human beings. "Think of this man as a two-dimensional photograph in a file" he says.

This film has everything a film of this kind needs. A splendid cast, brilliant acting, moments of sustained suspense, but above all, the suspense and haunting doubts of men who are reduced to puppets once they cross the line between good and evil. Of such stuff is war made.

This film goes beyond that. It shows the scars seared upon the souls of men which the thoughtless crowds cheer. The victory parades. It is more than a film. It is an experience from which no thoughtful person can emerge and feel quite the same about war.

★ ★ ★
A NOTHER film which deals with the

aftermath of war, and its consequences for the innocent is, "Proud Rebel," now on show at the Hoover and the Paramount. The action of the film takes place in the western States at that time following the American Civil War, when bitterness was rife, and only organised war had ceased.

Alan Ladd is a Southerner who is seeking aid for his son (factual in this case). David Ladd, who plays the role of a boy who has been struck dumb during the battle of Atlanta, in which his mother died.

In this film is a valuable and highly intelligent sheep dog, "King," whose sale will provide the cash to pay for young Ladd's medical attention. An attempt is made to steal the dog, and we are right back in the rough and tumble of the routine western, fist fights, gun fights; and no holds barred.

With all stems lost, up steps the dauntless Olivia de Havilland this time as a hard bitten, cussing, but tender hearted farm owner.

The rest you can guess.

Made in colour, with a fine

cast, and a rival to the memory of Rin Tin Tin in the dog,

"King," you have a film which will provide your western fan with a thrilling evening's entertainment.

★ ★ ★
"LAST of the Fast Guns," now on show at the Star and Metropole, is a variation on an old theme. The quick on the draw, Jock Mahoney, rides into a small town, settles an outstanding issue by beating his quarry to the draw, ignores the conventions associated with the dead, is about to withdraw when he is offered another assignment.

This film shows us a sort of sanctuary for these crude bullet-slinging thugs where they discuss the latest methods in killing. From this hideout, McHenry emerges as the personification of vengeance, if not law and order, and from then on we are back to the old theme of fancy shooting, and rough house stuff.

The Smart Set's Shop Pulls In The Browsers . . .

by JOHN CLARKE

THE young peer a few months ago inherited, along with his title, a family mansion were packed with the books that contained a vast of the scale, something else pleases them as much.

The office-girls and clerks who work in the West End, who not so long ago were scared by the fame of the shop, are coming in

now and browsing, and buying books.

"I think we have to thank the paper-backs," says Mr Alfred Donald, assistant general manager. "They have done a very good job in introducing books to teenagers and people in their early twenties."

MACHINES CAPABLE OF REPRODUCING THEMSELVES PROVED!

London.
MR STAFFORD BEER, head of 40



Stafford Beer

scientists at the United Steel Company's research department at Sheffield, recently made this startling statement:

"It has been proved that it would be possible to build machines capable of reproducing themselves and, what is more, improve in an evolutionary manner."

Mr Beer was asked: "What of the dangers of these amazing machines running amok, science-fiction fashion, and taking over the world?"

"Like anything else, this new development could be put to evil uses in the hands of the wrong people," he replied.

"As for machines getting out of hand, you have to realise that the ability of a brain is strictly limited by its capacity to handle information."

Managers

"If you don't give it enough bits and pieces it can't go beyond certain limits."

Mr Beer, a Londoner with three children, is advocating Government-financed research into cybernetics—a scientific discovery which he says, can make automation and electronic-calculating machines seem old-fashioned.

He claims that cybernetic machines, with minds more intelligent than men, could manage an industry or show how to run a country's economy.

FATTER & FATTER SHE BECAME & THEN . . . SUICIDE!

London.
DR CHRISTINE STACEY was a brilliant gynaecologist. She spent her life ending the worries of childless couples. But she had a secret worry herself. Day by day she was getting fatter.

She went on a diet. But still she put on weight.

Then her health began to fail, and she had to give up her work.

Late one night last week 47-year-old Dr Stacey—the practised under her maiden name—was found dead by her husband at their flat in Highgate House, Belsize, S.W. 11.

Mr Alexander Heriot, a surgeon at King's College Hos-

pit, arrived home with their 14-year-old son, John, after a two-week holiday in Norway.

His wife had been dead for eight days. She was in her nightdress. On the bedside table were an empty pill bottle and a note.

The Heriots, married in 1940, had lived at Highgate House for eight years.

Dr Stacey, a former registrar at the South London Hospital for Women and Children, was a Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons, a Licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians, and a member of the Royal College of Obstetricians.

Dr Stacey was last seen alive by the milkman. "Leave me

two tins of tomato soup for lunch tomorrow," she told him.

But she never had lunch the following day. The tins were with the milk bottles.

The door of the flat—No. 94 in the 110-flat block—was bolted from the inside.

Forty-four-year-old Mr Heriot crawled through a 21-inch square hole, used as a refuse tip.

When he opened the door he asked the caretaker to take John downstairs.

Mr Heriot told friends: "I have locked up and will not be coming back."

He has taken his two sons—the other is ten-year-old Christopher—to stay with relatives.

The Heriots, married in 1940, had lived at Highgate House for eight years.

Dr Stacey, a former registrar at the South London Hospital for Women and Children, was a Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons, a Licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians, and a member of the Royal College of Obstetricians.

Mr Heriot explained the connection between the chrysalis and the doctor's name. "The outer structure of Miltown is that of a chrysalis, maximum symbol of the vital nervous which paves the way for the dazzling dawn of the butterfly, in its turn the symbol of the human soul."

Below is a picture of his creation.

VULCAIN
cricket



The new ladies' wrist alarm watch will not only become the indispensable companion of all active women, but it will turn out to be the ideal gift: it will be received with delight even by women that are already enjoying everything that life can offer.

Classical elegance
Shock protected
EXACTOMATIC pivoting device

To celebrate
its Centenary Vulcain invents the Watch
of the Century

Fine watches since 1858

GRAND PRIX



for the
woman who
wishes she
didn't have
to put lipstick
on 3 or 4
times a day!

Today...you can put radiant color
on to stay...all through the day—
without drying your lips!

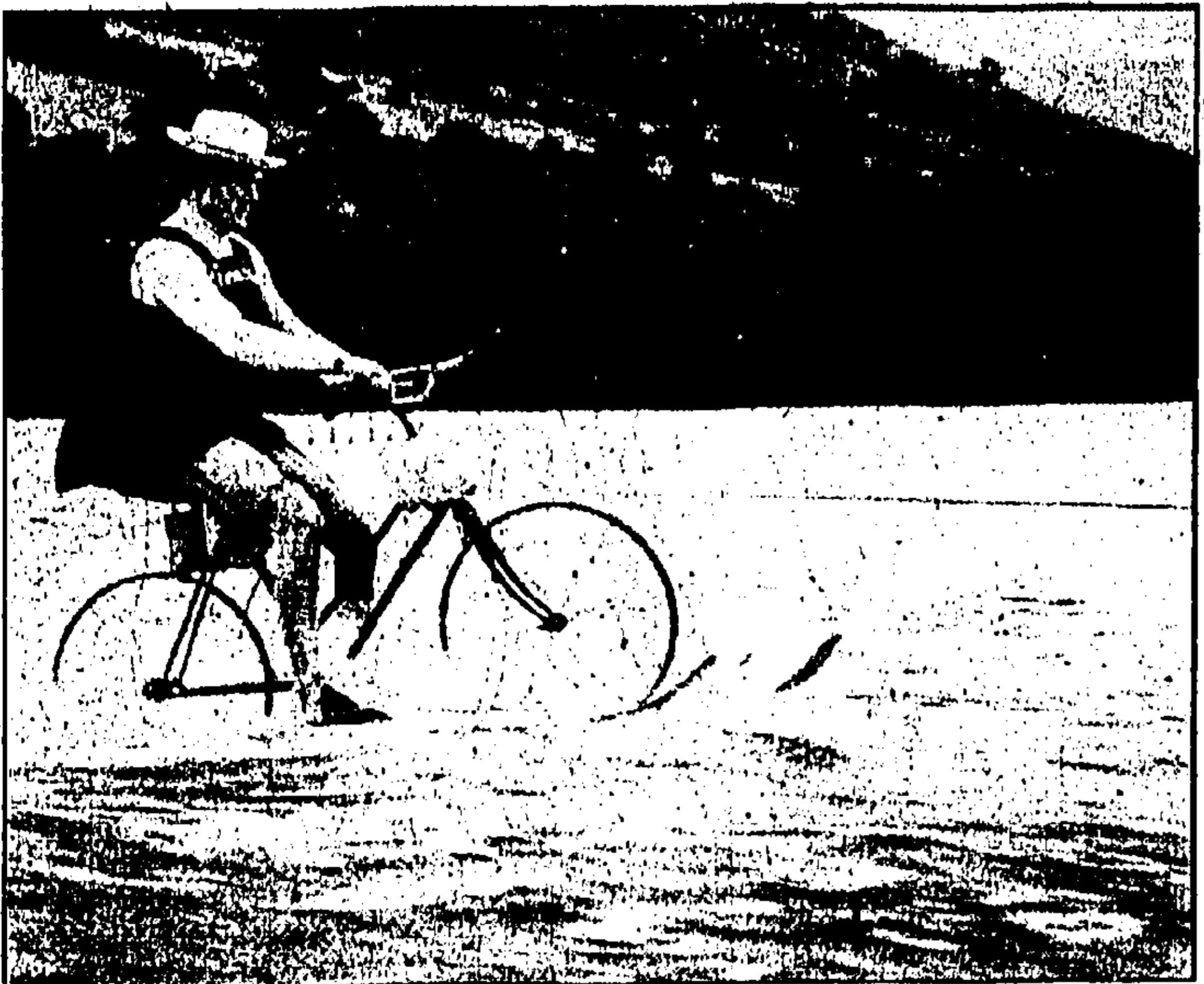
Now you don't have to put lipstick on...and on...all through the day! Revlon's Lanolite Lipstick is the wonderfully new and different non-smear type lipstick—long lasting and creamy too. It puts glorious color on to stay—without drying your lips. It's the only non-smear type lipstick enriched with Lanolite, Revlon's exclusive moisture-protecting ingredient to give your lips the fresh, moist look! Choose from 20 fabulous Revlon colors today.

Non-smear Lanolite Lipstick
in luxurious Futurama case.

Revlon's Lanolite Lipstick

1027A

HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



ABOVE: Light relief to the water ski championships sponsored by the Scottish Daily Express on Loch Lomond recently were the antics of a few Scots skiers. Biggest laugh was for the "Belle of St Trinians" bicycling act of Dougal Campbell, a member of the local club.

★
LEFT: Plans to adopt a negro child by Mrs. E. MacDougall, mother of actress Maureen Swanson, have been thwarted by South African authorities. After Mrs. MacDougall saved the child's life by giving her expensive medical treatment, the girl's mother said she could keep the child if she wished to. Now, as a result of neighbours' complaints, Mrs. MacDougall cannot live with the girl.

★
BELOW: Ferryboat engineer Giovanni Borelli, kisses the hand of Lady Patricia Eden, his bride's mother and the sister of Sir Anthony Eden, in his family's home in Ischia, near Naples. He is watched by his family and his bride Amella Eden.



ABOVE: The Prince of Wales—on holiday with the Royal Family at Balmoral—went shopping in Ballater recently. Here he is, in open-necked shirt and jodhpurs, leaving a toy shop. What's in the bag? That's the Prince's secret!



THIS big piggy is not for market. He is made of loofah by the Exhibiting Danish firm, Jake, who sent Benten Gundersen, of Copenhagen (left) and Homme Hunter, of Odense, as escort.



★
BELOW: American comedian Groucho Marx arriving at London Airport recently with his 28-year-old wife, Edan. Asked by a reporter if he was one of the wealthiest men in show business, Groucho replied: "Yeah, maybe."



★
ABOVE: Prince Michael of Kent washes up after a meal in an Aachen youth hostel with three Eton friends, Charles Kerry, Nicholas Boileau, and James Fairbairn, with whom he is making a cycling tour of Europe, at an all-in cost of £30 each.



ABOVE: Violent clashes between white and coloured men and women broke out in London's Notting Hill area recently and quickly spread westwards to involve a new area in Shepherds Bush. Teenage toughs started the row rushing from street to street on the look for coloured victims. This was more than the patience of the coloured folk could stand and they fought back. Picture shows coloured people looking from upstairs windows as coloured youths emerge from a doorway into the street during the night rioting.

★
RIGHT: Winner of the title "Miss United Kingdom" at Blackpool recently was 22-year-old Eileen Sheridan, of Walton-on-Thames. Eileen was abandoned on a doorstep at the age of six months, and adopted by the family living in the house. She now wants to find a 21-year-old sister she has never met.—Routierphoto.

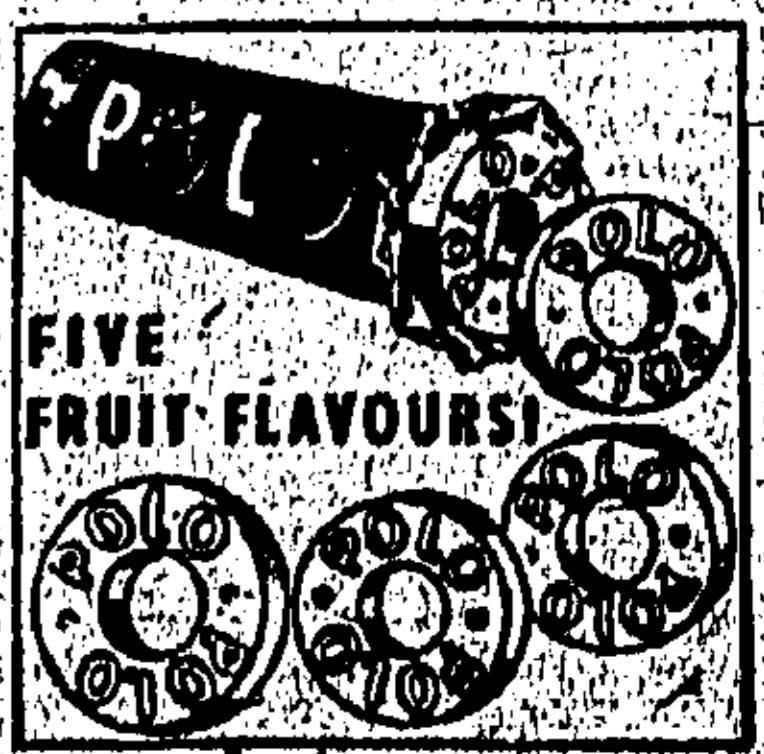
★
Below: For the first time the Army motorcycle team will use two strokes when they take part in the International six-day trials at Garmisch-Partenkirchen in Germany from September 22 to 27. They are seen with two of the machines they will use in the trials.—Army News Service.



NANCY



By Ernie Bushmiller



A Pig And A Promise Saved Me From The TITANIC

FORTY-SIX years have passed since the "Titanic," going at full speed across the Atlantic, struck an iceberg on that unforgettable Sunday, April 14, 1912, at 11.35 p.m. She sank at 2.30 a.m. on April 15.

As a "Titanic" survivor, this event has shaped my life and has made me an object of curious interest on many occasions. Whenever I cross the Atlantic on passenger liners I meet numbers of people, and when it becomes known that I am a "Titanic" survivor, they immediately pique me with every sort of question. One of the more frequent questions is: "No, were you really saved?" (I have never learned quite how to answer this one). Or, "Did you hear 'Nearer my God to Thee?'" and yet another, "Was the water rough?" and "Were you cold?" "How many were saved?" "Were you frightened?" "You certainly were lucky."

Yes, I was indeed lucky to tell about this today. He did not even have a name. He was, in fact, just a toy pig which my mother had given me earlier. For the "Titanic" was not my first serious mishap; I had been a simple survivor, although hardly injured, of an automobile accident in France, on the road to Deauville.

My mother, having heard that the pig was considered a symbol of good luck in France, and feeling that good luck was just what I needed, presented me with this toy pig, the size of a big kitten and covered with white fur and black spots.

I cherished it the more so as it was really a music-box, and by twisting its tail one produced the then popular air "La Marseillaise." I promised my mother that I would always keep it with me at all times, and so this little pig later saved my life.

It was not really my idea to sail on the "Titanic." I had booked passage on the "George Washington" to sail April 7, but my editor cabled me from New York to postpone my sailing in order to report the fashions at the Paris Easter Sunday races. By taking the "Titanic" a faster ship, on the Wednesday following Easter Sunday, I could still arrive in America at about the same time. In my events the opportunity of crossing on this much publicised, and above all unsinkable, floating palace delighted me.

On the night before sailing I went with some South American friends to visit Madame de Thebes, the most famous fortune-teller of her time. After my friends had had their fortunes told, I was told that it was ridiculous to spend money for insurance when travelling on an unsinkable vessel.

So I placed full confidence in the rest of the world, I placed full confidence in having me tell you something of your future?" I answered:



Repeatedly—a favourite choice

Enjoy Scotch at its very best by always asking for "Black & White". Its fine flavour is achieved by blending in the special "Black & White" way. Consistent quality ensures the same satisfaction and refreshment time after time.

'BLACK & WHITE'
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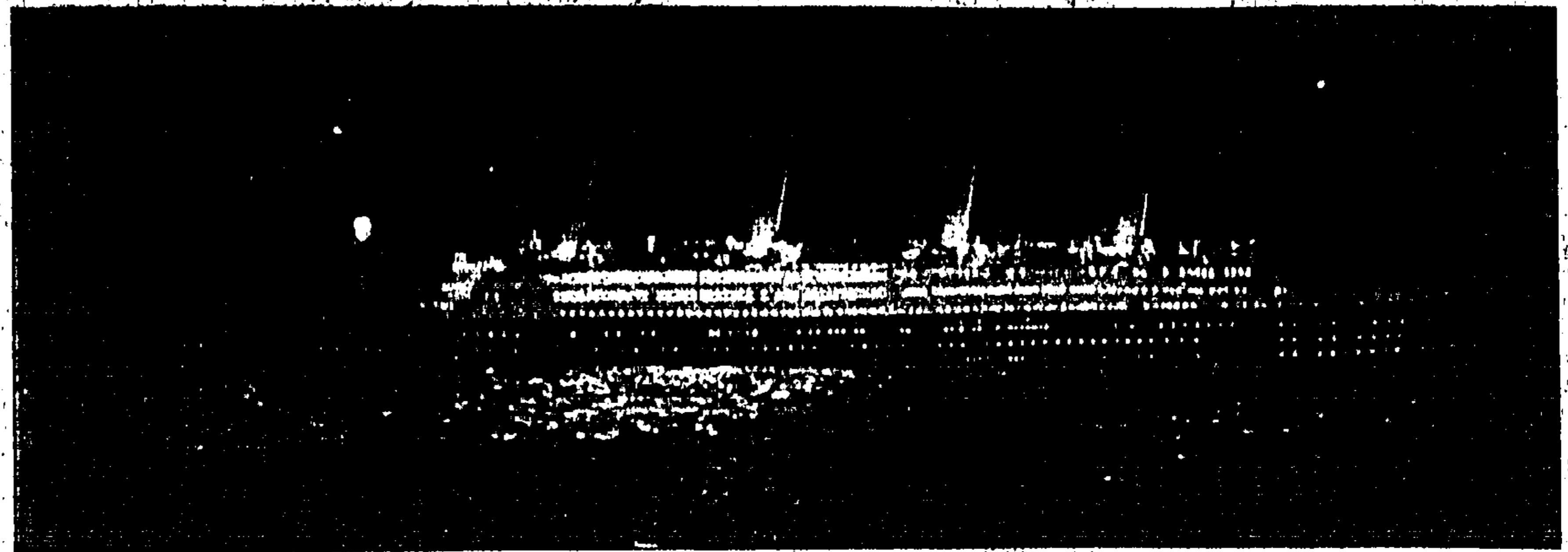
From Scotland—every precious drop

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in the world's greatest ship: 40,320 tons, 852 feet long, 3 propellers, 4 smoke stacks, rising 175 feet above the water... She was truly almost a skyscraper. We were not used to ships of such dimensions in those days. The "Olympic" and "Titanic" were sister ships, the first of their kind.

steamer, as I was frankly afraid. Mr Martin said he would gladly release me from the saloon if I felt that way, but he could not get my luggage off. "You are just nervous. You are perfectly safe. This ship is unsinkable. You can get off if you want to, but your baggage will have to go on to New York."

I answered: "My luggage is worth more than I am. I had better remain with it." So to pacify me, Mr Martin said: "I will make a special concession."

The train from Paris to Cherbourg was quite pleasant. I chatted with some Swedish and American ladies in the compartment and with a Mexican gentleman who informed us he was a Member of Parliament in Mexico. We formed a very merry little party. The fact that we were all sailing on this experimental vessel on her maiden voyage seemed to draw us together. Everybody was looking forward to seeing the monster ship.

The train from Paris to Cherbourg was quite pleasant. I chatted with some Swedish and American ladies in the compartment and with a Mexican gentleman who informed us he was a Member of Parliament in Mexico. We formed a very merry little party. The fact that we were all sailing on this experimental vessel on her maiden voyage seemed to draw us together. Everybody was looking forward to seeing the monster ship.

After the usual bustle and excitement, we weighed anchor at about 8.30 p.m. I freshened up a bit and went down to the

cannot get over my feeling of store of Omaha, Nebraska. Mr

trouble. I wish it were over." The original of this letter is in the possession of Mr Horace B. Shaw. It was posted from Queenstown, Ireland, and is on April 11, 1912.

The first days of the trip were uneventful, marked by the usual making acquaintance, promenades on deck, tea in the Winter Garden, and so forth. It

As a dog lover, I was deeply in sympathy with his concern for his dogs. He had actually gone to the kennels at the time of the accident to be with his dogs.

On Sunday, April 14, it was brilliantly sunny, but so intensely cold that it seemed the only sensible thing to do was to stay in bed to keep warm, which I did until 4 o'clock in the afternoon. I then went out on deck, and noticed a large crowd of

mon passengers looking down at the blades of the propellers. The foam whitened by the waves, made blood-red by the rays of the glorious setting sun. It looked like a picture carpet stretching from the ship to the horizon.

I met Mr J. Clinch Smith, who had lived in Paris for many years, brother-in-law of the famous Architect, Stanford White. There were many celebrities on board. I got to know Mr and Mrs Isidore Strauss and Mr W. T. Stet, the famous writer and publisher. The

ship showed considerable interest in me on account of my various accidents and premonitions. He was a great believer in spiritualism, but at no time did he mention any fear of disaster on this trip. Major Archibald Butt, who was military aide to President Taft, and occasionally Frank Millet, an artist born in Massachusetts, would join us.

There were, too, a number of buyers on board from various department stores throughout the United States, returning after their regular buying trips, and also Mr Brandel, owner of the well-known department

By
EDITH L. RUSSELL

We will give you a large state-room next to your own room where we will put your trunk and boxes, and then you will feel happier, and you can keep an eye on them."

★ ★ ★

I then stood aside and watched for more than an hour, a regiment of cooks, bakers and sailors staggering under the weight of huge wooden boxes they were transferring from the tender to the "Titanic." I asked one of the stewards what this thing was, and he said: "These are rare canned vegetables, pate de foie gras, caviar, fruits of all kinds and other things to eat... provisions for the trip over and the return." He added: "We have a pretty good crowd on board, but it is nothing to what we anticipate coming back." I never saw so many boxes in my life!

★ ★ ★

"I cannot say I like it, as I feel as though I were in a big hotel, instead of on a cosy ship. Every one staff and formal. Hundreds of bell boys, stewards, stewards, lifts; but though there is not the cosy shipboard

feeling of former years. We are now off Queenstown. Just

made me a little boy. I am only thirteen, you know. It's a bit of an honour." His first and only going to rest on this ship, as I am tired, I can tell you, but I

never saw so many boxes in my life!

I then took the lift to "A" Deck, where my room was. I instead of on a cosy ship. Every

one staff and formal. Hundreds of bell boys, stewards, stewards, lifts; but though

there is not the cosy shipboard

feeling of former years. We are

now off Queenstown. Just

made me a little boy. I am only

thirteen, you know. It's a bit

of an honour." His first and only going to rest on this ship, as I am tired, I can tell you, but I

never saw so many boxes in my life!

There were, too, a number of

buyers on board from various

department stores throughout

the United States, returning

after their regular buying trips,

and also Mr Brandel, owner of

the well-known department

not do so.



WHILE at dinner aboard the Titanic on the evening of April 14, 1912, a radio message stating that the Titanic is nearing ice is brought to Captain Smith (Laurence Naismith). "A NIGHT TO REMEMBER" tells the true story of the greatest sea disaster in history — the sinking of R.M.S. Titanic.

The film is produced on location and at Pinewood Studios, England, by William MacQuillan and directed by Roy Baker. Heading the large cast is Kenneth More as Second Officer C. H. Lightoller. — Photographs by Norman Gravett.

THEY MAKE FACTS MORE ROMANTIC THAN FICTION

By JOHN MARTIN

Producer of many British documentaries.

If you can put personality into a petrol pump and invest the progress of a conveyor belt with the excitement of a car chase you are well on the way to becoming a successful producer of industrial documentary films.

The pure documentary film was once the glory of British picture-making. It was also the training ground for Britain's best film technicians. The days are gone for those films that reflected their probing exploring eye has been taken over by television.

But the industrial firms with someone to teach and products to sell have discovered this powerful medium and use it with great effect.

BIG BUSINESS

Ever since the American army decided recruits responded to small arms instruction given on the screen by Mickey Mouse, the film has played its part in specialised training.

Sales organisations were quick to appreciate that the skilled visual presentation of their products on the cinema screen broke down language barriers.

The new-type documentary film—one of the most esoteric branch of picture-making—has gone into big business and become big business.

This patronage by industry has kept alive one of the most inventive and virile branches of our picture-making—in fact, our industrial documentaries seem to be the only films we produce now capable of winning prizes at the international film fests.

Why is an industrial film made? What is the motive of the sponsor? How does he go about making it?

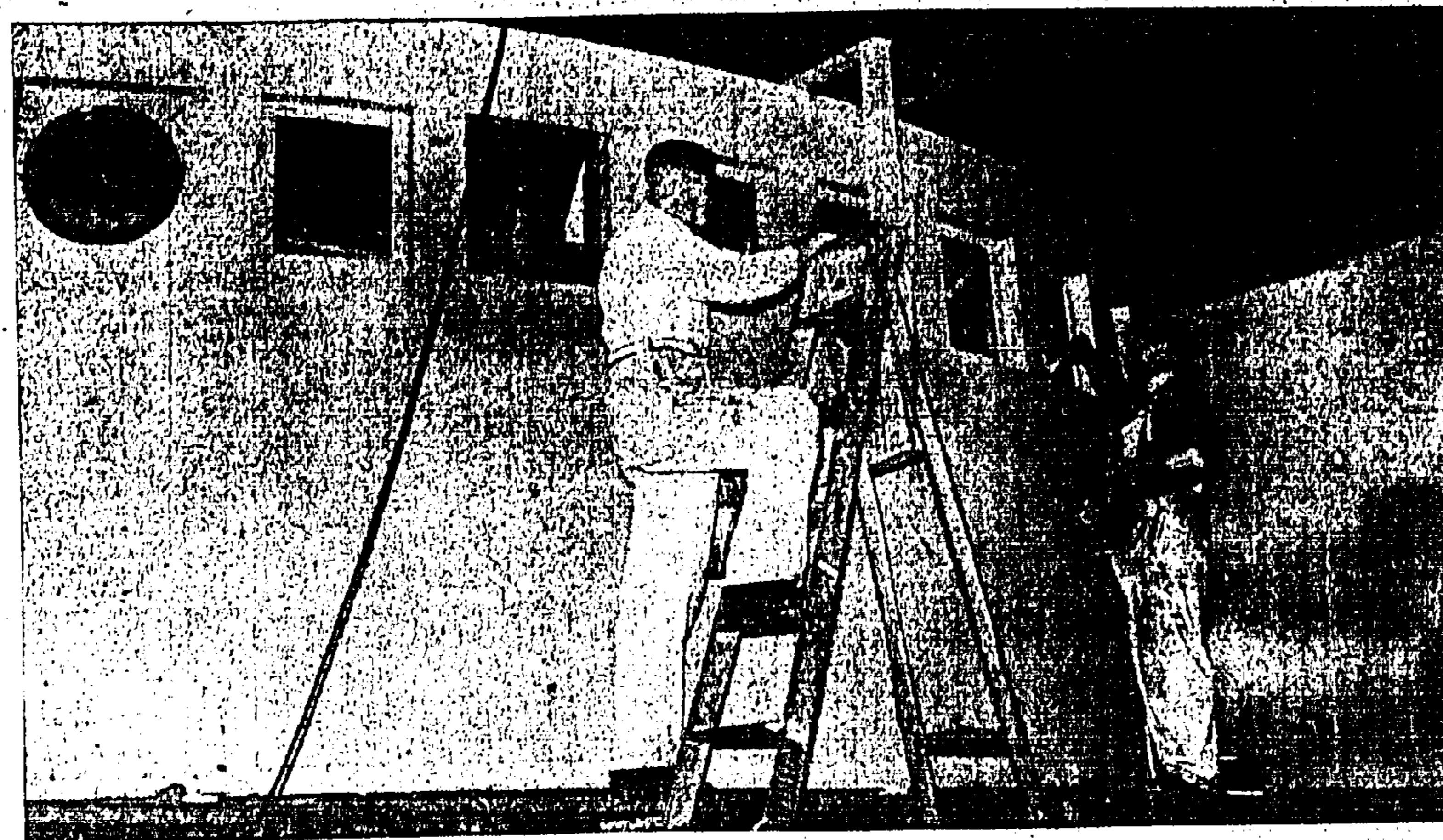
Imagine you are the head of a big company in the Midlands. You have just installed expensive and revolutionary new electronic equipment.

You have two big tasks ahead of you: to teach your workers to use the new machines and to let the world know how efficiently and progressively you are making your product. The new film provides the means to do both.

ESSENTIAL

Colour in films has taken on new significance with the rise of the industrial documentary. It no longer merely enhances with realistic or decorous qualities. To a business man trying to sell point or fabrics the colour film is an essential.

One of my units is now working with the Iron and Steel Federation making a



THE NEW DEPARTURE IN DOCUMENTARIES: the shooting for a film commissioned by the British Trawler Federation moves inside the studio, with sets built as for an ordinary fiction film.

Britain's young men led the revolution

minute full colour film of the steel industry.

The cartoon gives the film-maker the power of the painter to strip his subjects of all inessentials. It was a cartoon that Barclays Bank used to explain the workings of their banks to uninitiated West Africans.

The industrial documentary film producers work without star names or ballyhoo but they are a powerful part of the ever-expanding world of the cinema.

Paradoxically, the documentary film—made very often for such very commercial-rounding concerns as the Empire Marketing Board or the GPO—has always been particularly cherished by the cinema highbrows.

A film like *Drifters*, which told the story of herring

EXPERIMENT

These films, made just before the war, were able to experiment with film techniques in a way that the entertainment cinema did not dare to do. They showed life as it really was and their actors were ordinary people.

And from this field came a school of directors, dedicated to realism, which had a striking effect on the entertainment cinema. Films such as *Naked City*, *Northside 777*, *Parade's* in

the Streets, and many others were the direct result of the pioneering work done by men like Basil Wright, John Grierson, Paul Rotha and Harry Watt with their small inexpensive flims.

What these Hollywood entertainment films had in common with the British documentaries was a hungry eye for the picturesquely element in the everyday: the back streets, the dockyards, the tenement buildings, the urchin children playing in the gutters.

AUTHENTIC

Previously, it was considered much more effective to shoot against sets created by a highly paid art director. Today this system has been largely abandoned and it is generally accepted that the real thing is superior to anything an art director can dream up.

It was during the war that the documentary reached its highest peak. Under the auspices of the Crown Film Unit several of the men who were to become Britain's most talented artists and technicians got their first chance.

Their object was—in its broadest sense—propaganda; but it was propaganda of a palpable kind since its object

was to show that what Britain was fighting for was worth while.

The films of this period are still, in many ways, the most authentic pictures of war to have been made anywhere. Those who saw them will not easily forget the impact of *Target For Tonight*, *Britain Can Take It*, *Western Approaches*, *One Of Our Aircraft Is Missing*.

And in the wake of them came films that could not strictly be regarded as documentaries—since they had professional actors in them—but

were none the less in the same tradition. *(The Way Ahead*, *Millions Like Us*, *Waterloo Road*).

Today Britain is still in the forefront of the documentary movement. A young English director, Lindsay Anderson, won the Grand Prix at the Venice Film Festival last year for a documentary about Covent Garden.

With its tendency towards understatement, the documentary is peculiarly suited to the English talent.

—(London Express Service).

EVERY HOUR OF EVERY DAY THE BELLS PAY TRIBUTE TO HIS MEMORY ALL OVER THE WORLD

What Next Along The Lines Of Communication?

By
D. Alasdair Keenan

OVERWORKED heads of departments who are prone to rant and rave at their cluttered desks every time their telephone rings may well give their blessing to a new device—one which dispenses with the need for writing down a directive that has to be circulated to their staffs.

The device is called the Tele-Amp, and is an up-to-the-minute business 'gadget.'

Connected to the telephone, it acts like an answering machine, and by means of a list of a conversation can be broadcast throughout office or workplace.

On the face of it this gadget can be a decided boon to a hard-pressed businessman. But let no businessman forget that the telephone itself is the greatest of time-savers in a working world—an instrument of vital importance so often taken for granted, and too often soundly cursed.



It was certainly a lucky day for mankind when the telephone first made its bow in Boston, U.S.A.—a 'brain-child' of Alexander Graham Bell who had migrated thither from his native Scotland by way of Canada.

Bell had for some years been studying the transmission of sound. To quote his own words: "If I could make a current of electricity vary in intensity precisely as air varies in density during the production of sound, I should be able to transmit speech telegraphically."

Technicians still apply their minds to ways and means of developing Alexander Graham Bell's invention.

For some years now, the idea of a 'Visiphone' has been widely discussed. Before you look we may well be seeing in a small screen, the face of the person to whom we are talking.

Indeed, many innovations such as the Visiphone are at the present moment technically possible, but lack of public demand, and the high cost of installation, make them impractical just now.

★ ★ ★

Meanwhile trunk dialling is on the way, and it is hoped that intercontinental dialling will come about in the foreseeable future.

There are testy individuals who say of the telephone that it has increased the pace of life too much and has brought other disadvantages that outweigh its usefulness, but most of us will grant that it was a blessed day when Mr. Alexander Bell strode from his laboratory with a glint of achievement in his eye.

He was a great man, a man to be remembered, and remembered he will be so long as millions of telephone all

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50 YEARS AGO... IT WAS THE MOST GLITTERING WEDDING OF THE DECADE

The day Churchill said 'I WILL'

...and all London was talking about the lovely young bride



The bridegroom

THE year was 1908. King Edward VII had reigned for seven years, and the glorious Edwardian Era was at its height. The Boer War was almost forgotten. The German war menace was no more than a cloud. Asquith was Prime Minister, and Lloyd George was his Chancellor of the Exchequer.

They were glittering days. And on Saturday, September 12, took place the most glittering wedding of the decade.

The groom, like Lloyd George, was a man of destiny. His name was Winston Leonard Spencer-Churchill, 33-year-old President of the Board of Trade, and a cousin of the Duke of Marlborough.

Accomplished

The bride was Miss Clementine Hozier, 23-year-old society girl, witty, accomplished, and beautiful.

Her father, Sir Henry Hozier, had been a prominent City figure; her mother, Lady Blanche Hozier, was the daughter of an Earl of Airlie.

The setting was the most fashionable of all churches, St Margaret's, Westminster.

Guests numbered 1,000, and the fees were exceptionally high, comparable to the fees that would be shown in a royal wedding.

When September 12 dawned, bright and sunny, extra police were drafted into Westminster to control the crowds that had gathered overnight.

For in those Edwardian days a marriage that combined the attractions of a dashing young Cabinet Minister who was also a duke's cousin and beautiful young girl who was also an earl's grand-daughter was irresistible.

The engagement of Mr Churchill and Miss Hozier had been announced less than a month before the wedding, although a long friendship had existed between the two families, and the engaged couple had known each other for many years.

Immediately after the announcement messages of con-

gratulation flooded into No. 12 Bolton Street, Mayfair; Mr Churchill's home, and No. 51, Abingdon Villas, the bride's home in Kensington.

And after the congratulations—the presents. Well over 700 had been listed by September 8, four days before the wedding.

The King sent Mr Churchill a gold-mounted maulstick, cane bearing the Marlborough family arms; civil servants at the Board of Trade sent a silver-bowl; Earl Beauchamp gave a grandfather clock; the Countess of Dudley sent an antique compass case.

And from well over 20 well-wishers came silver inkstands.

Little time

Miss Hozier had little time for relaxation. She dealt with the details of her trousseau. Mr Churchill went off for a few days with the Prime Minister to play golf.

Three days before the wedding details of the bride's trousseau were published—from the possum-silk stockings to the type of veil she would wear.

Wrote one correspondent: "A bride's good taste can always be judged by the lingerie she wears."

Miss Hozier, the correspondent added, obviously had exceptionally good taste, as she had ordered "the very finest, but the very neatest."

The trousseau, with many garments made to the bride's own design, was magnificent.

Everything was embroidered with the initials "C. S. C." for Clementine Spencer-Churchill in Kensington.

A few days before the wedding the Women's Social and Political Union (the Suffragettes) announced that they would not demonstrate outside the church. ("We would not think of obstructing on such an occasion.")

And then came the day itself. Crowds lined the pavement facing the church, stretched beyond the Abbey, scrambled up to surrounding railings, stood on camp-stools and boxes, and overflowed into Whitehall as far as the Horse Guards.

More than 1,000 people, divided into "visitors" for the wedding itself, (red tickets to enter the church), and "guests" for the wedding and reception (white tickets of admission), had been invited.

The ceremony was due to begin at two o'clock, but Mr Churchill, with his best man, Lord Hugh Cecil (later Lord Quickswood), arrived early, soon after 1.20.

The organist played the opening bars of the Tunnarder Bridal March, the bridesmaids, in purple sashes and white surplices, lined the aisle. And a cheer outside told the waiting guests that the bride had arrived.

Mr Churchill showed no signs of nervousness—not of after effects of the bachelor party he had attended at the House of Commons on the previous night. He walked round the church chatting to friends and relatives.

These were arriving in increasing numbers. The Down-



PORTRAIT OF A SUCCESSFUL MARRIAGE

ger Countess of Airlie, the bride's grandmother was splendid in black satin.

The Duchess of Marlborough, wore a pale grey picture dress. Mr Lloyd George grasped the groom by the hand. Mr John Burns, the Socialist, refused the offer of a front-pew seat and insisted on joining the red-tie holders.

Lady Stanley of Alderley, Lady Desborough, Lord and Lady Abingdon, still arrayed in their wedding attire, joined the bride and groom.

A few minutes before two o'clock, the five bridesmaids arrived in dresses of deep cream satin, carrying sheaves of pale pink roses to match the pink camellias in their black satin hats.

The organist played the opening bars of the Tunnarder Bridal March, the bridesmaids, in purple sashes and white surplices, lined the aisle. And a cheer outside told the waiting guests that the bride had arrived.

At the chancel steps, her brother stepped back to make room for their mother, Lady Blanche, who gave her daughter away.

After the ceremony—conducted by the Bishop of St. Asaph's, assisted by Bishop Weldon—came the signing of the register. Mrs. Cornwallis West, the groom's mother, Lady Blanche Hozier, Mr. William Redesdale, and Lord Hugh Cecil were the witnesses.

Sudden smile

The bride looked pale and grave as she walked towards the altar, to the hymn "Lead us, Heavenly Father, lead us, but the colour returned to her cheeks and she smiled when she saw the waiting groom.

She and her husband drove to Paddington, cheered nearly all the way, and travelled from there to the Marlborough family seat, Blenheim, where they were to spend the first part of their honeymoon.

The wedding day was over. But the marriage remains. On Friday the Churchills will celebrate their golden wedding anniversary.

You can judge their feelings from Sir Winston's own words.

"My marriage," he once said, "was much the most fortunate and joyous event which happened to me in the whole of my life, for what can be more glorious than to be united in one's walk through life with a being incapable of an ignoble thought."

The cheers

At Portland Place another great crowd watched the guests arriving for the lavish reception at the home of Lady St. Heller, the bride's great-aunt, in a con-

A Piece Of Extraordinary Advice From The W.V.S...

By SARAH ROTHSCHILD

WHAT would you do if an H-bomb dropped? Shut your eyes and prepare to meet your Maker?

If so, according to the W.V.S., you would be "an absolute chump."

I was listening to the W.V.S. One in Five Lecture, being given all over the country, on What To Do When The H-Bomb Drops. During the blitz—even though "If the 60,000 casualties at you will only be there 48 hours, Hiroshima knew what I am going to tell you today, 70,000 radiocactive-proof smugger." "A of them could have been saved," said the woman lecturer in a voice which, I am sure, reverberated as cheerfully as the lecture pitch as fire-watchings during the blitz.

You need plenty of water, both for drinking and washing off radioactive dust. You also need your possible radio-bathing, consisting of bully beef, biscuits and a tray of scones. "For heaven's sake don't forget your tea opener," said the lecturer.

WARNING

Holding a ball of pink wool on a round, black tray, she pointed to the rim. "As long as you were here," she said, "twenty miles from the explosion, you'd be all right—as long as you followed my instructions."

What were those vital instructions?

First a word of comfort. "If things got a bit sticky," said the lecturer, "the authorities would give the public an 'hour and a half's warning before the bomb goes off."

On that hour end a half would depend your safety. First you must rush out and white the outside of your house, including the windows, because 80 per cent of the heat of the blast would be reflected out into the garden.

REFUGE

"Then you must take down your fluffy curtains and, if you insist on privacy, dip your curtains in this recipe." An anti-burn recipe was distributed.

Next, you must prepare your refuge. This is where you will remain during the explosion and for 48 hours after.

"That is the time it takes for fallout to disperse," said the cheerful lecturer. "And of course, as soon as the fall-out starts the Observer Corps would run into action and warn the public that fall-out would reach them in so many hours."

SHEAFFERS

SNORKEL PENS

Skip Writing Fluid

TARGET

R	O	M
How many words of to our letters can you run off from the left? In making a word, letters in small squares may be used only. Each word must contain the large letter to its right and there must be at least one place-letter word in the list. No plurals, no tenses, words not in use today. TODAY'S TARGET: 30 words good: 40 words, very good: 45 words, excellent. Solution: yesterday's solution: each word is a place-name, except for the last three which are names of rivers. The last three letters of each word are the first three letters of the next word in the list.	I	N
S	E	V

• BY THE WAY •
by Beachcomber

THE theft of a hat, snatched one in exchange for the larger one. A more dignified form of protection is to have your hat filled with charcoal, which soaks all over the place when the thief snatches, thus distracting his attention while you call for help.

In passing

A NEW menace has been noticed by the authorities. It is not only those on foot who throw litter about. Cyclists and motor-cyclists, eating as they go along, have been observed to discard wrappers and chunks of food. Fast cars, with litter-bins attached, should be sent in pursuit, followed by pretty scavengers, armed with spiked sticks, to retrieve anything tossed by the fast-moving litter-wards.

The answer to the query, "Why is Sweden free of litter?" is a simple one. The Swedes don't like litter. The English love it. The dropping of rubbish was, until recent years, the only thing they were allowed to do without official interference.

News from the moors

AT Shirlowville, Lady Onslow welcomed home her party of dejected sportmen, after a long day's shooting: "A good bag, I hope," she said. For answer, Sir Geoffrey shamed-facedly exhibited a bird. "One pheasant," he said. It was a different tale at Macaroon Castle. During the meeting, Fouliscombe had "consigned" possession of which is the refined way of putting it, a consignment of last year's birds ordered by a London restaurant. These he sold to a dealer on "hot from the moors." With the proceeds he replenished the Macaroon cellar.

Printer's Frolic
No child under the age of 1 should be brought before any court on a criminal charge, says a memorandum.

SIDE GLANCES

By Galbraith



"I don't want to be too hard on Hanley. What's another word for 'tired'?"

MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN



By Lee Falk and Phil Davis

JOHNNY HAZARD



By Frank Robbins

FERD'NAND



By Milk

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SWISSAIR

SWISSAIR

WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

THE HIGH WAISTLINE

Paris designers differ on hemlines, but all agree that the winter silhouette includes high waistlines, short tops, and bulk around the head and shoulders.

WITH one exception, Paris dress designers present in their latest collection a fashion theme that concentrates on the short dress with the high waistline and huge collars or enveloping stoles. These main fashion pointers for

By MARIE FONTAINE

next winter have, to a great extent, been executed in warm woollen fabrics which often possess a spongy appearance.

The odd man out is YVES SAINT LAURENT in CHRISTIAN DIOR. His bellies are down to 14 or 15 inches whereas his fellow designers show a preference for stretching nearer 20 inches from the ground. Even so, he falls into line with his

high waistline begin, little gathers, and these give a slight impression of fullness to the figure, curving the hips.

The ultra-short jackets terminal at the normal waistline, but the high-waist effect is still achieved by the introduction of slotted belts to the jackets, or by seams, yokes, or a self fabric set-in which tie the body in front, drawing a line just above the bust. At LANVIN CASTILLO this effect is gained by the use of a pyjama cord which runs through a gathered band at raised waistline level. Yet another example can be seen at JEAN PATOU, where ROLAND KARL inserts belts in front but detaches them in the back of short, unfitted bolero-jackets.

FLAT TOPS

Dresses have short, flat tops—rather like camisoles—and are often loose and conceal the origin of the skirt gathers. These flat tops are sometimes a means of lifting the waist in the dress, as at LANVIN CASTILLO, where these is one dress in a re-

turn to obliterate the classical suit.

Suit and costume skirts are high at the waistband—above the normal waistline, and covering part of the blouse which once more reverts from the free and easy to the more tidy tucked-in accessory. At GUY LAROCHE a number of these blouses are in printed wool jersey, and how chic they are with their multi-coloured designs on white backgrounds! Below the new

freshing raspberry-pink hairy-surfaced woollen fabric.

Other ways of accentuating this new silhouette are adopted by PIERRE BALMAIN, CHIUS-TAIN DIOR and LANVIN CASTILLO, who favour very wide, draped and highly-placed belts. A large straight belt—in wool or leather—sometimes laced by a tiny circular frill, rather like a gathered cloth collar, is used by GUY LAROCHE on dresses such as one in a black and white checked wool, and another in a grey and black dogtooth wool.

For the early evening and cocktail dresses are in black wool and necklines open out like flower petals. Models for this hour, perhaps more than any others, denote the personal preferences of the designer so far as hemlines are concerned. They are short and just covering the knee at CARDIN, LAROCHE, LANVIN CASTILLO, and longer at BALMAIN; and two inches below the already mentioned day dresses at CHRISTIAN DIOR. The fabrics are many and varied in nature and colouring, there being all



4. PIERRE CARDIN: Another way of lifting the waistline: small tucks cover the wide collar, the sleeves and the top part of the coat, which then gains fullness and ends below the knee. The fabric is an oatmeal-coloured canvas weave woollen from DUMAS-MAURY.

degrees of black in fine woollens—lace tweeds—many originating from the master of lace tweeds, GARIGUE, in London—wool volées, wool crepes, and even in rustic-looking fabrics.

For the daytime, dresses in wool are made in coat-weight cloths by YVES SAINT LAURENT, and these indicate a high waistline in front, the back remaining free and sometimes

bearing a floating panel. These dresses are very much akin to this winter's coats, not only because of the choice of fabric, but also the muddled-up look which is emphasised by enormous enveloping matching stoles.

Bulky effects and giant collars and lapels attract attention to coats in all collections. The effects include deep armholes, dropped shoulder seams, shrirring around necklines, unpressed pleats at the shoulder seams, puffed-out sleeves gathered into narrow cuffs, and stitched tucking which trims collars and covers the entire top of some coats at PIERRE CARDIN.



Could it be Roundworms?

Microscopic roundworm eggs are everywhere. In vegetables, fruit, water. Even in the best ordered families there is always the danger of infection. And children are most liable to attack. They don't realise the dangers in uncooked foods and contaminated water.

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Fashion Tips

An interest in clothes is a normal and healthy interest in any woman's life. But it should be backed by an equal interest in taking care of them. Have clothes cleaned, repaired and mended as they need it and they'll repay you by longer service.

When you travel, travel in style and comfort. Leave your small handbag at home and treat yourself to a great big handbag, one large enough to hold paperback book, plane ticket, passport, cosmetics, wallet and odds and ends with ease.

Crazy hats for beachwear are just ahead. One has a fake pony tail attached to

the brim and some offer fake sunglasses or a lip-sticked mouth.

The woman who can be well-dressed from one suitcase is not just a woman who knows how to pack. She's also a woman who knows how to buy. She will pick a short, floaty evening gown in preference to a full-skirted beauty because she knows it will get

her through many an evening away from home. The oval patent leather handbag with red lining is a nice touch for autumn. Match it to a pair of patent leather shoes with sharp toe and tiny shaped heel. When it's time to have your fake fur coat or jacket cleaned, be sure to have it cleaned by a furrier's method.

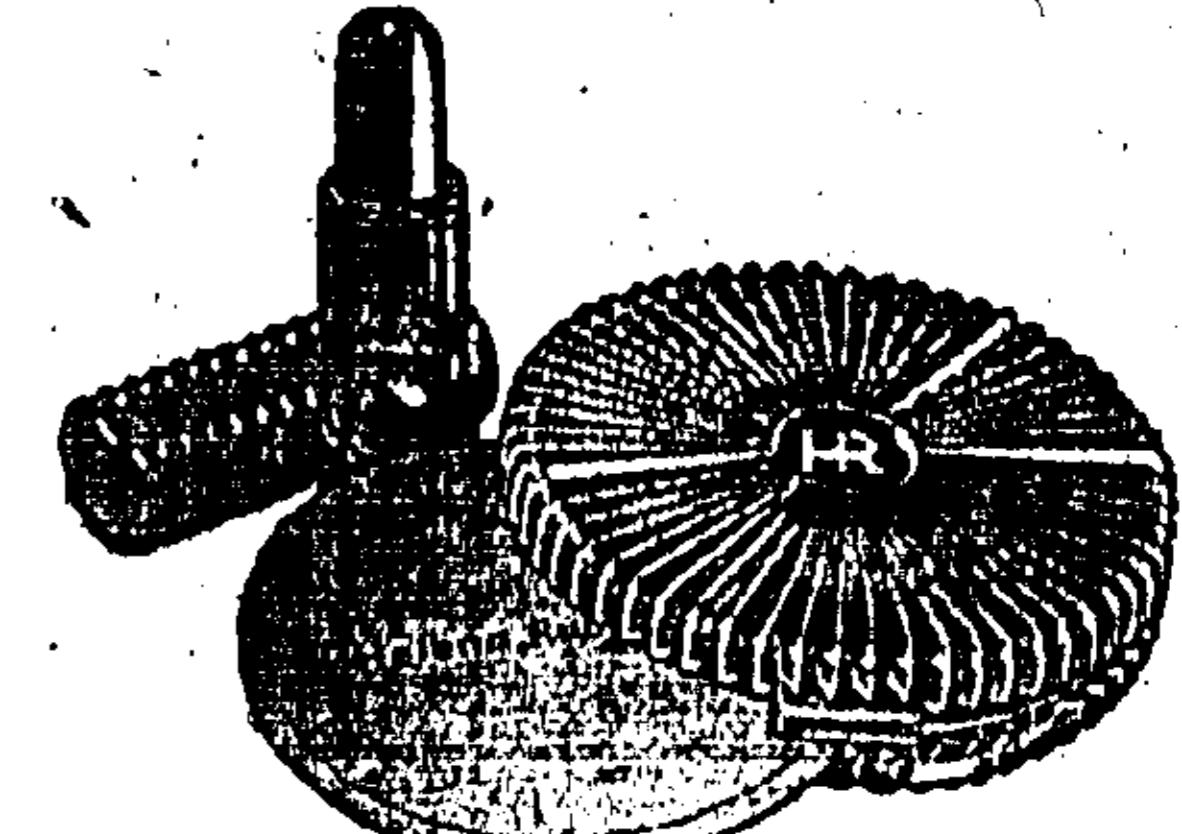
When it's time to have your fake fur coat or jacket cleaned, be sure to have it cleaned by a furrier's method.

Helena Rubinstein creates

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Photograph of Miss Shakuntala Devi and Miss Diana Ma taken at

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ABOVE: Under portraits of Mao Tse-tung and Sun Yat-sen, the headmaster of the Chung Wah Middle School, Mr Wong Tso-fun, addresses 200 students and parents on Saturday when the school opened its new term in two rows of matsheds built after the old building was closed by Court order.



LEFT: Alan Grishman (holding microphone), violinist and Joel Ryco, pianist, answer questions during a press conference at Maxim's shortly after their arrival in the Colony recently. The young American musicians were a great hit with music lovers in the Colony.



BELOW: Indian classical dances, directed by Mrs Kalpana M. Surtani (right) and performed by Miss Kiki Rasmussen (left), were the highlights of a celebration in honour of Swami Sivananda's 72nd birthday on Monday at the Queen's College Hall.



ABOVE: Sir Roland Turnbull, Governor of North Borneo, arrived on Tuesday from Labuan on route to the United States. At the Airport to meet him was Mr P. A. English, ADC to His Excellency the Governor.

★
RIGHT: The First Lord of the Admiralty, Lord Selkirk, is met on his arrival in Hongkong by Commodore G. D. A. Gregory (right). He told reporters after visiting the Colony that he was deeply impressed by the resoluteness of the people here to meet and overcome the Colony's problems.

★
BELOW: One of Britain's top film directors, Mr Lewis Gilbert, is interviewed by Radio Hongkong's John Wallace this week. On left is Mr John Dark, J. Arthur Rank production manager.



ABOVE: Pretty film star Ting Ning poses with actress Pai Kwong (left) and film magnate Mr Run Run Shaw, shortly before her departure for San Francisco recently as Hongkong's delegate to the Pacific Festival. "I'm very happy to have been chosen to represent Hongkong," she told reporters.



BELOW: Mr and Mrs Marvin Farkas pose with their attendants shortly after their wedding at the Registry on Tuesday. The bride is the former Miss Mary Jo Kay, a Hongkong Airways flight stewardess. The groom is a newsreel correspondent.



ABOVE: Mr Cheung Yok-luen, principal director of the Tung Wah Group of Hospitals Board of Directors, lights the first incense stick during the start of a seven-day communal memorial service at Caroline Hill last Saturday. The service was dedicated to the happiness and prosperity of Hongkong.



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GILMANS

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ABOVE: Manning the Bofors gun on HMS Mounts Bay is one of the 48 schoolboys who were guests of the Royal Navy for one day recently. The boys who came from service and civilian families went out to see with the Navy on the Mounts Bay and three motor launches of the Hongkong Flotilla.

LEFT: Mr William Borge Phillips, team manager of the Australian swimmers (left) says goodbye to Mr A. de O. Sales before leaving Hongkong with his record-breaking boys last Thursday.

★
BELOW: Mr Pong Ding-yuen, Chairman of the Po Leung Kuk (centre, dark suit) distributing a packet of noodles to one of the 500 pupils of the Po Leung Kuk Charitable Evening School in Leighton Road. Mr Pong is also the superintendent of the school.



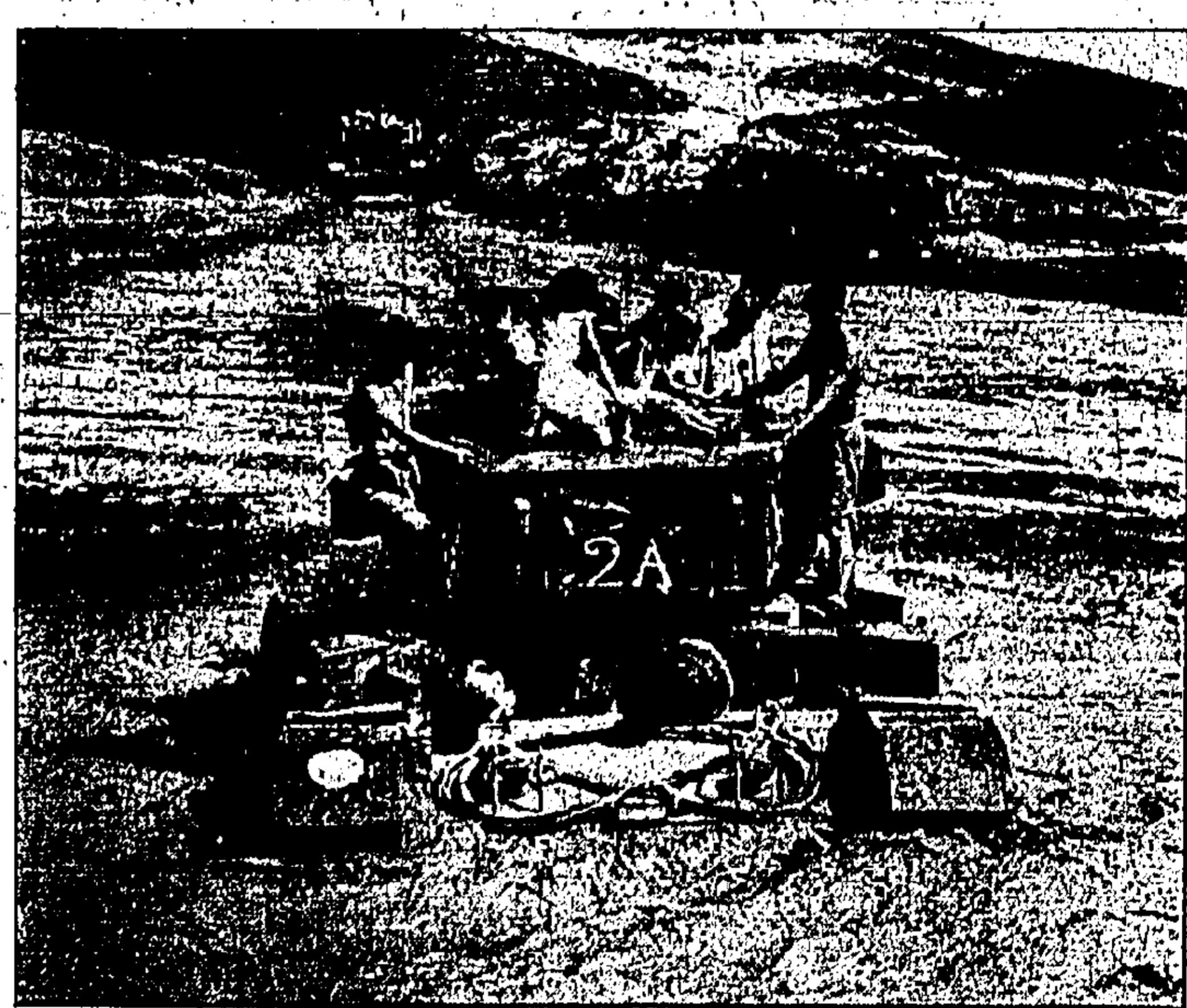
BELOW: Little Karen Joy England, daughter of Mr and Mrs J. N. England, was christened at St John's Cathedral on Sunday. Karen (centre) is seen with her parents and friends shortly after the ceremony.



ABOVE: The annual softball match between the Hongkong Standard "Tigers" and S.C.M. Post "Scamps" was played off at King's Park on Sunday when the "Scamps" won by the narrow margin of one run for the second year running to take the Ernest Barol Challenge Shield. Glamorous film star Lin Tsui, kneeling fifth from left, opened the game by throwing the first ball. Picture on right shows "Scamp" Andy Sloan scoring a much-needed run as team-mates and supporters (background) cheer him on.

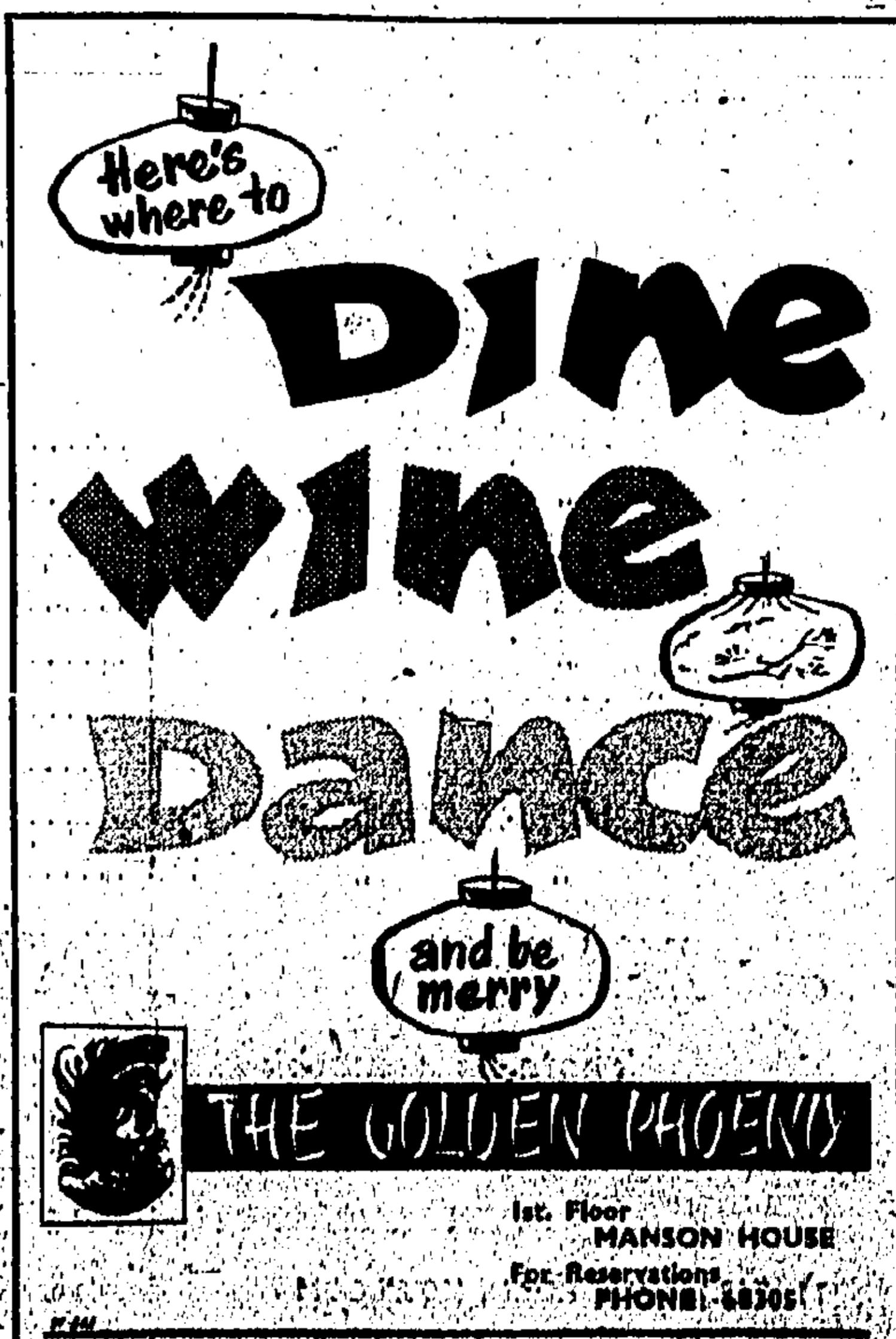


ABOVE: Lady Black (right) and her daughter, Miss Kathryn Black, (in striped dress) made an extensive three-hour tour of Kowloon Hospital on Monday. They are seen here in the hospital's blood bank.



ABOVE: Some 250 youngsters from service and civilian families were guests of the 1st Royal Tank Regiment in the New Territories last week. Some of them are seen riding on a tank as it roars through a shallow pool of mud.

By
CHINA MAIL
PHOTOGRAPHERS



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PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT MOTIF TABLE RUNNER

COATS CHAIN MERCER-CR OCHET NO. 20 (20 GRM.)



MATERIALS:

3 balls selected colour and 8 balls contrasting colour. Millward's steel crochet hook No. 8. (Slack workers could use a No. 8½ hook and tight workers a No. 2½).

TENSION:

Size of motif = 5 in. (10 cm.) from point to point.

MEASUREMENTS:

15 in. x 40 in. (38 cm. x 101.5 cm.).

3 motifs x 8 motifs.

ABBREVIATIONS:

ch—chain; ss—slipstitch; dc—double crochet; tr—treble; dbl tr—double treble; sp—space.

DIRECTIONS

FIRST MOTIF

With selected colour, commence with 8 ch, join with a slip ring.

1st Row: Into ring work 10 dc.

2nd Row: 1 dc into first dc, 4 ch, miss 1 dc, 1 dc into next dc; repeat from * ending with 4 ch, 1 ss into first dc.

3rd Row: 1 ss into first sp, 4 ch, 2 dbl tr into same sp leaving the last loop of each on hook, thread over and draw through all loops on hook (a cluster made). * 7 ch, 3 dbl tr into next sp leaving the last loop of each on hook, thread over and draw through all loops on hook (another cluster made); repeat from * ending with 7 ch, 1 ss into top of first cluster.

Fasten off.

4th Row: Join contrasting colour to top of first cluster, 7 ch, 1 dbl tr into same place as join, * 2 ch, 1 tr 3 ch and 3 tr into 4th of next 7 ch, 2 ch, 1 dbl tr 3 ch and 1 dbl tr into top of next cluster; repeat from * omitting 1 dbl tr 3 ch and 1 dbl tr at end of last repeat, 1 ss into 4th of 7 ch.

5th Row: 1 ss into first sp, 7 ch, 1 dbl tr into same sp, * 3 ch, 1 ss into 3 ch and 1 tr into 3 ch sp between tr, 4 ch, 1 dbl tr 3 ch and 1 dbl tr into next 3 ch sp between dbl tr; repeat from * omitting 1 dbl tr 3 ch and 1 dbl tr at end of last repeat, 1 ss into 4th of 7 ch.

6th Row: 1 ss into first sp, 7 ch, 1 dbl tr into same sp, * 4 ch, 1 ss into 3 ch and 1 tr into 3 ch sp between tr, 4 ch, 1 dbl tr 3 ch and 1 dbl tr into next 3 ch sp between dbl tr; repeat from * omitting 1 dbl tr 3 ch and 1 dbl tr at end of last repeat, 1 ss into 4th of 7 ch.

7th Row: Join selected colour into first sp, 4 ch, 2 dbl tr cluster into same sp, * 6 ch, 1 ss into 6 ch, 3 dbl tr cluster into next 4 ch sp on filling; repeat from * omitting a 3 dbl tr cluster at end of last repeat, 1 ss into top of first cluster.

Fasten off.

8th Row: Work same as first motif for 8 rows:

9th Row: 1 dc into same place as last ss, * 2 dc 4 ch and 2 dc into next 3 ch sp, 1 dc into top of next cluster, 2 dc into next 3 ch sp between tr, 4 ch, 1 ss into each of next 3 dc, 4 ch, 1 dc into top of next cluster; repeat from * once more and complete as for first motif.

Make necessary number of motifs joining adjacent motifs as second was joined to first.

3 dbl tr cluster into next 3 ch sp between dbl tr; repeat from * omitting a 3 dbl tr cluster 5 ch and 1 ss into top of first cluster.

10th Row: 1 dc into same place as last ss, * 2 dc 4 ch and 2 dc into next 3 ch sp, 1 dc into top of next cluster, 2 dc into next 3 ch sp between tr, 4 ch, 1 ss into each of next 3 dc, 4 ch, 1 dc into top of next cluster; repeat from * once more and complete as for first motif.

11th Row: Into ring work 10 dc.

12th Row: 1 dc into first dc, * 4 ch, miss 1 dc, 1 dc into next dc; repeat from * ending with 4 ch, 1 ss into first dc.

13th Row: 1 ss into first sp, 4 ch, a 2 dbl tr cluster into same sp, * 6 ch, 1 ss into free 4 ch sp of motif, 6 ch, a 3 dbl tr cluster into next 4 ch sp on filling; repeat from * omitting a 3 dbl tr cluster at end of last repeat, 1 ss into top of first cluster.

Fasten off.

FTI in all spaces between motifs in same manner.

Damp and pin out to measurements.

SECOND MOTIF

Work same as first motif for 8 rows:

9th Row: 1 dc into same place as last ss, * 2 dc 4 ch and 2 dc into next 3 ch sp, 1 dc into top of next cluster, 2 dc into next 3 ch sp between tr, 4 ch, 1 ss into each of next 3 dc, 4 ch, 1 dc into top of next cluster; repeat from * once more and complete as for first motif.

10th Row: Into ring work 10 dc.

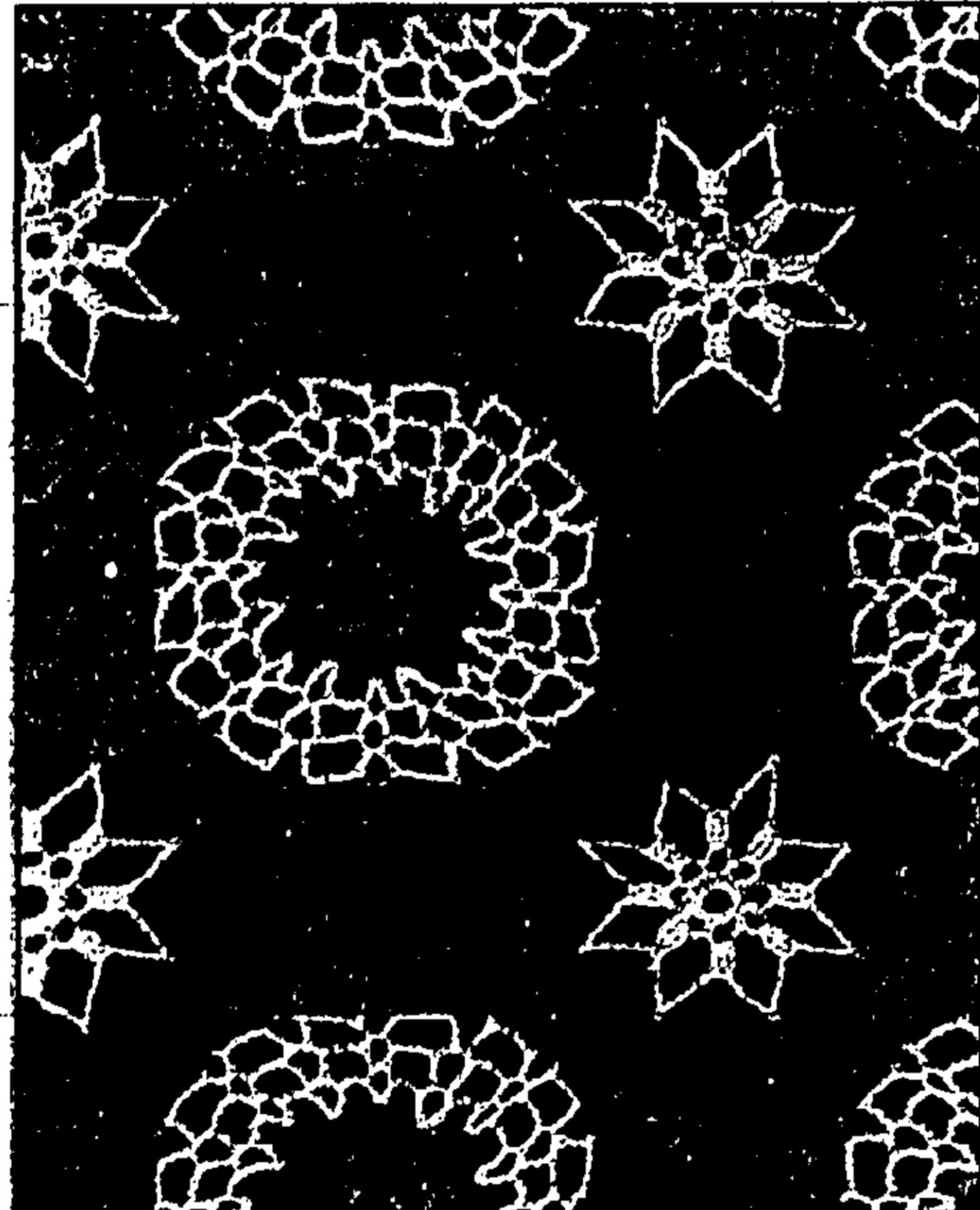
11th Row: 1 dc into first dc, * 4 ch, miss 1 dc, 1 dc into next dc; repeat from * ending with 4 ch, 1 ss into first dc.

12th Row: 1 ss into first sp, 4 ch, a 2 dbl tr cluster into same sp, * 6 ch, 1 ss into free 4 ch sp of motif, 6 ch, a 3 dbl tr cluster into next 4 ch sp on filling; repeat from * omitting a 3 dbl tr cluster at end of last repeat, 1 ss into top of first cluster.

Fasten off.

FTI in all spaces between motifs in same manner.

Damp and pin out to measurements.



What makes a good stepmother?

TALKING POINTS IN THE NEWS....by EILEEN ASCROFT

HAVING had three stepmothers myself, I am Cynthia and 14-year-old David Nicholls, intrigued with the choice David Nicholls.

Their mother died five years ago and their father has invited them to pick a "motherly, home-loving woman" to be his second wife.

I got on well enough with all three stepmothers, though I did not have to live with them, but I reckon I learned quite a pass on some useful tips to Cynthia and David.

Humour

What makes a successful stepmother? First qualification is a sense of humour. It's this that brings fun and laughter to the daily routine of living.

Secondly, I'd ask for sympathy and understanding, so that occasionally I could enjoy my father's company without creating friction and be able to mention my mother without causing family embarrassment.

I'd want her to be tolerant, too, and allow me reasonable freedom.

So many women who try to take real mother's place feel such responsibility that they try to another with care and affection, and forget that the young need privacy and a chance to stretch their wings.

If she wasn't a raving beauty, I wouldn't complain, but I would be proud of her appearance and value her opinion when I consulted her about fashions and cosmetics.

Home-loving yes, but certainly not house-proud. So that I could invite friends home without feeling we were disgracing the house.

She'd need to like young people for their own sake, not just as a duty, because I'd expect to enjoy her company. And I'd prefer her to have an inquiring kind of mind so that she was happy to share my new enthusiasms and hobbies.

Love

I'd pray she'd genuinely like me, even love me in time for my own sake so that she'd be proud of my successes and comfort me in my failures.

Lastly, I'd want her to be a true love and companion to my father.

I wouldn't be jealous of this new affection in his life, because I'd realize that a happy and contented husband makes the best kind of father a girl could have.

—London Express Service.

YOUR BIRTHDAY . . . By STELLA

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 13

BORN today, you have a tremendous capacity for hard work. If there is a job to be done, you give it your unmitting efforts until it is finished. By nature, you are rather too quiet and retiring. If you learn to come out of your shell and express yourself, you can become a great force for good during your lifetime. You are, at heart, a crusader and are happiest when you have a cause for which you can fight. You may discover the power of the written word and use your literary talent in behalf of some programme of constructive activity.

You tend to be highly critical of the status quo and are always "Handy Andy" with a cure for anything! You are a builder, and when you can offer a practical solution, you are apt to remain silent. You believe that to tear down without rebuilding is one of the major sins. How right you are!

You are a person who can keep your own counsel, and when it comes to keeping secrets for another, there is no superior. You never gossip and, because of this, many come to you for solution of their problems. They know you will be sympathetic and helpful. Guard against being imposed upon.

Your road through life may not always be an easy one, but you have the courage and tenacity to carry on. You recover quickly from a setback and go forward again. Eventually your efforts should be well-rewarded. Although you will be able to make plenty of money, you probably will give most of it away, helping those whom you feel are less well off than yourself. An early marriage should be happy and contented one.

Among those born on this date were: Dr Walter Reed, physician who discovered yellow fever; John Joseph Pershing, A.E.F. commander in World War I; Maude Ballington Booth, reformer; Thomas Gainsborough, artist; Theodore Roosevelt Jr., son of the ex-President, and William Henry Richeari, sculptor.

To find out what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 14

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—Not the day for a sea trip—not even a ferry ride! Stay on dry ground to avoid a mishap.

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—Better plan to postpone construction work until a better time. This may be important.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—Employment conditions are showing a definite improvement. There can be a misunderstanding with your employer, but tact and forbearance will solve the problem.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 21)—Take stock of money matters and see that everything is in order. Things should be going well, financially.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 22-Jan. 20)—You may need to do some weekend cramming for your school-work. It will be well worth your while, too.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 18)—Could be a misunderstanding with the one you love the best. Make a concession and keep your commanding officer an easy person to do with.

PIRCE (Feb. 19-Mar. 20)—If you have a short trip, either for social or business reasons, start out today and all is well.

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 19)—Might be a good idea for you to schedule your annual physical check-up now. You may need to adjust your diet.

TAURUS (Apr. 20-May 18)—There can be a misunderstanding with your mate, but tact and forbearance will solve the problem.

GEMINI (May 19-June 21)—If you are looking for someone to help out at home, you might find exactly the maid you need today, purely by accident!

CANCER (June 22-July 22)—Don't be fooled by external appearances in business matters. Investigate carefully before you act.

LEO (July 23-Aug. 22)—If in one of the services, you should find dealing with your commanding officer an easy thing to do now.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 15

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—Deal with public persons and adjust any previous misunderstandings. A good day for major advances.

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—A good time to collect your accounts, receivable so that the books balance in your favour.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—Partnership affairs should go very smoothly indeed, right now. Gains a mutual business advantage.

T A G I T A R I U S (Nov. 23-Dec. 21)—Much too nice a day to start a quarrel, so make a compromise to keep the peace.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 22-Jan. 20)—Those who travel for business may also find time for some pleasure along the way.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 18)—In publicity of advertising, you should find this an excellent day to put over a new idea.

LEO (July 23-Aug. 22)—Start out on a trip today. The aspects are excellent for travel by land, sea or air.

—London Express Service.

THE
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A WAR...

EVERY man who has ever taken part in a war, from a private down to a war correspondent, has always been confident that he could win it faster and with fewer casualties than the general in command of the operation.

THE IMITATION GENERAL is the story of a sergeant who gets the chance of proving it.

Glenn Ford is touring the battle area with his commanding officer when a German machine-gun bullet kills the general. Master-Sergeant Ford picks up the general's helmet and puts it on.

He is at once accepted, by soldiers and officers alike, as a battle-hard and urged to take the military situation in hand. It needs taking in hand.

INSPIRATION

The American troops are surrounded, worn out, undisciplined, and in general bad shape, but the sight of the general's star on Ford's helmet, plus the knowledge that the man they think is their commander-in-chief is among them, sharing their trials, puts spine back into them.

It also persuades Ford to continue the masquerade.

Naturally—being a sergeant and everyone knows that sergeants are really the men who run an army—he proves himself a born battle commander.

He not only routs the enemy. He makes a conquest of a pretty French girl (Taina Elg) he finds taking a bath in a farmhouse during the height of the battle.

"The Imitation General" is neither as funny a film comedy as it might have been, nor as ironic. But Ford's easy manner, plus some interpolations from Red Buttons as a sceptical corporal, make it easy to take. Especially by sergeants.

★ ★ ★

NOW that their baby son is four months old, Marlon Brando's wife, actress Anna Kashfi, is going back to work, in spite of the dispute. "Is-she-or-is-she-not-an-Asian?" she will play an Indian girl in "Night of the Quarter Moon."

TOMMY STEELE has turned down plans to star him in "Serious Charge," a film which would have marked his debut as a dramatic actor.

He was in favour of making a film with a song, and still wants to do so, but he feared fan-recs to his playing "would youth trying to blackmail a star." His decision means that he will not now make a film before the end of the year.

BRIGHTON BANDIT will get the same salary deal as Frank Sinatra for her co-starring stint in "Parlez-Vous Night?" She will pick up a pay cheque for £60,000 plus four per cent of the profits.

AFTER 30 years as a song and dance man, Fred Astaire will play his first straight dramatic role in "On the Beach," film version of the Nevil Shute best-seller. His co-stars will be Ava Gardner and Gregory Peck.

CHESS

By LEONARD BARDEEN

Andrew Thomas of Tiverton, has been one of the best West of England players for many years. Here is one of his wins, Against T. O. Read, 1 P-K4, P-QB4, 2 P-QB3, P-Q3, 3 P-QB, PxP, 4 PxP, KxR, KxP, 5 P-QB, 6 P-QB, 7 P-QB, 8 P-QB, 9 P-QB, 10 P-QB, 11 P-QB, 12 P-QB, 13 P-QB, 14 P-QB, 15 P-QB, 16 P-QB, 17 P-QB, 18 P-QB, 19 P-QB, 20 P-QB, 21 P-QB, 22 P-QB, 23 P-QB, 24 P-QB, 25 P-QB, 26 P-QB, 27 P-QB, 28 P-QB, 29 P-QB, 30 P-QB, 31 P-QB, 32 P-QB, 33 P-QB, 34 P-QB, 35 P-QB, 36 P-QB, 37 P-QB, 38 P-QB, 39 P-QB, 40 P-QB, 41 P-QB, 42 P-QB, 43 P-QB, 44 P-QB, 45 P-QB, 46 P-QB, 47 P-QB, 48 P-QB, 49 P-QB, 50 P-QB, 51 P-QB, 52 P-QB, 53 P-QB, 54 P-QB, 55 P-QB, 56 P-QB, 57 P-QB, 58 P-QB, 59 P-QB, 60 P-QB, 61 P-QB, 62 P-QB, 63 P-QB, 64 P-QB, 65 P-QB, 66 P-QB, 67 P-QB, 68 P-QB, 69 P-QB, 70 P-QB, 71 P-QB, 72 P-QB, 73 P-QB, 74 P-QB, 75 P-QB, 76 P-QB, 77 P-QB, 78 P-QB, 79 P-QB, 80 P-QB, 81 P-QB, 82 P-QB, 83 P-QB, 84 P-QB, 85 P-QB, 86 P-QB, 87 P-QB, 88 P-QB, 89 P-QB, 90 P-QB, 91 P-QB, 92 P-QB, 93 P-QB, 94 P-QB, 95 P-QB, 96 P-QB, 97 P-QB, 98 P-QB, 99 P-QB, 100 P-QB, 101 P-QB, 102 P-QB, 103 P-QB, 104 P-QB, 105 P-QB, 106 P-QB, 107 P-QB, 108 P-QB, 109 P-QB, 110 P-QB, 111 P-QB, 112 P-QB, 113 P-QB, 114 P-QB, 115 P-QB, 116 P-QB, 117 P-QB, 118 P-QB, 119 P-QB, 120 P-QB, 121 P-QB, 122 P-QB, 123 P-QB, 124 P-QB, 125 P-QB, 126 P-QB, 127 P-QB, 128 P-QB, 129 P-QB, 130 P-QB, 131 P-QB, 132 P-QB, 133 P-QB, 134 P-QB, 135 P-QB, 136 P-QB, 137 P-QB, 138 P-QB, 139 P-QB, 140 P-QB, 141 P-QB, 142 P-QB, 143 P-QB, 144 P-QB, 145 P-QB, 146 P-QB, 147 P-QB, 148 P-QB, 149 P-QB, 150 P-QB, 151 P-QB, 152 P-QB, 153 P-QB, 154 P-QB, 155 P-QB, 156 P-QB, 157 P-QB, 158 P-QB, 159 P-QB, 160 P-QB, 161 P-QB, 162 P-QB, 163 P-QB, 164 P-QB, 165 P-QB, 166 P-QB, 167 P-QB, 168 P-QB, 169 P-QB, 170 P-QB, 171 P-QB, 172 P-QB, 173 P-QB, 174 P-QB, 175 P-QB, 176 P-QB, 177 P-QB, 178 P-QB, 179 P-QB, 180 P-QB, 181 P-QB, 182 P-QB, 183 P-QB, 184 P-QB, 185 P-QB, 186 P-QB, 187 P-QB, 188 P-QB, 189 P-QB, 190 P-QB, 191 P-QB, 192 P-QB, 193 P-QB, 194 P-QB, 195 P-QB, 196 P-QB, 197 P-QB, 198 P-QB, 199 P-QB, 200 P-QB, 201 P-QB, 202 P-QB, 203 P-QB, 204 P-QB, 205 P-QB, 206 P-QB, 207 P-QB, 208 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P-QB, 309 P-QB, 310 P-QB, 311 P-QB, 312 P-QB, 313 P-QB, 314 P-QB, 315 P-QB, 316 P-QB, 317 P-QB, 318 P-QB, 319 P-QB, 320 P-QB, 321 P-QB, 322 P-QB, 323 P-QB, 324 P-QB, 325 P-QB, 326 P-QB, 327 P-QB, 328 P-QB, 329 P-QB, 330 P-QB, 331 P-QB, 332 P-QB, 333 P-QB, 334 P-QB, 335 P-QB, 336 P-QB, 337 P-QB, 338 P-QB, 339 P-QB, 340 P-QB, 341 P-QB, 342 P-QB, 343 P-QB, 344 P-QB, 345 P-QB, 346 P-QB, 347 P-QB, 348 P-QB, 349 P-QB, 350 P-QB, 351 P-QB, 352 P-QB, 353 P-QB, 354 P-QB, 355 P-QB, 356 P-QB, 357 P-QB, 358 P-QB, 359 P-QB, 360 P-QB, 361 P-QB, 362 P-QB, 363 P-QB, 364 P-QB, 365 P-QB, 366 P-QB, 367 P-QB, 368 P-QB, 369 P-QB, 370 P-QB, 371 P-QB, 372 P-QB, 373 P-QB, 374 P-QB, 375 P-QB, 376 P-QB, 377 P-QB, 378 P-QB, 379 P-QB, 380 P-QB, 381 P-QB, 382 P-QB, 383 P-QB, 384 P-QB, 385 P-QB, 386 P-QB, 387 P-QB, 388 P-QB, 389 P-QB, 390 P-QB, 391 P-QB, 392 P-QB, 393 P-QB, 394 P-QB, 395 P-QB, 396 P-QB, 397 P-QB, 398 P-QB, 399 P-QB, 400 P-QB, 401 P-QB, 402 P-QB, 403 P-QB, 404 P-QB, 405 P-QB, 406 P-QB, 407 P-QB, 408 P-QB, 409 P-QB, 410 P-QB, 411 P-QB, 412 P-QB, 413 P-QB, 414 P-QB, 415 P-QB, 416 P-QB, 417 P-QB, 418 P-QB, 419 P-QB, 420 P-QB, 421 P-QB, 422 P-QB, 423 P-QB, 424 P-QB, 425 P-QB, 426 P-QB, 427 P-QB, 428 P-QB, 429 P-QB, 430 P-QB, 431 P-QB, 432 P-QB, 433 P-QB, 434 P-QB, 435 P-QB, 436 P-QB, 437 P-QB, 438 P-QB, 439 P-QB, 440 P-QB, 441 P-QB, 442 P-QB, 443 P-QB, 444 P-QB, 445 P-QB, 446 P-QB, 447 P-QB, 448 P-QB, 449 P-QB, 450 P-QB, 451 P-QB, 452 P-QB, 453 P-QB, 454 P-QB, 455 P-QB, 456 P-QB, 457 P-QB, 458 P-QB, 459 P-QB, 460 P-QB, 461 P-QB, 462 P-QB, 463 P-QB, 464 P-QB, 465 P-QB, 466 P-QB, 467 P-QB, 468 P-QB, 469 P-QB, 470 P-QB, 471 P-QB, 472 P-QB, 473 P-QB, 474 P-QB, 475 P-QB, 476 P-QB, 477 P-QB, 478 P-QB, 479 P-QB, 480 P-QB, 481 P-QB, 482 P-QB, 483 P-QB, 484 P-QB, 485 P-QB, 486 P-QB, 487 P-QB, 488 P-QB, 489 P-QB, 490 P-QB, 491 P-QB, 492 P-QB, 493 P-QB, 494 P-QB, 495 P-QB, 496 P-QB, 497 P-QB, 498 P-QB, 499 P-QB, 500 P-QB, 501 P-QB, 502 P-QB, 503 P-QB, 504 P-QB, 505 P-QB, 506 P-QB, 507 P-QB, 508 P-QB, 509 P-QB, 510 P-QB, 511 P-QB, 512 P-QB, 513 P-QB, 514 P-QB, 515 P-QB, 516 P-QB, 517 P-QB, 518 P-QB, 519 P-QB, 520 P-QB, 521 P-QB, 522 P-QB, 523 P-QB, 524 P-QB, 525 P-QB, 526 P-QB, 527 P-QB, 528 P-QB, 529 P-QB, 530 P-QB, 531 P-QB, 532 P-QB, 533 P-QB, 534 P-QB, 535 P-QB, 536 P-QB, 537 P-QB, 538 P-QB, 539 P-QB, 540 P-QB, 541 P-QB, 542 P-QB, 543 P-QB, 544 P-QB, 545 P-QB, 546 P-QB, 547 P-QB, 548 P-QB, 549 P-QB, 550 P-QB, 551 P-QB, 552 P-QB, 553 P-QB, 554 P-QB, 555 P-QB, 556 P-QB, 557 P-QB, 558 P-QB, 559 P-QB, 560 P-QB, 561 P-QB, 562 P-QB, 563 P-QB, 564 P-QB, 565 P-QB, 566 P-QB, 567 P-QB, 568 P-QB, 569 P-QB, 570 P-QB, 571 P-QB, 572 P-QB, 573 P-QB, 574 P-QB, 575 P-QB, 576 P-QB, 577 P-QB, 578 P-QB, 579 P-QB, 580 P-QB, 581 P-QB, 582 P-QB, 583 P-QB, 584 P-QB, 585 P-QB, 586 P-QB, 587 P-QB, 588 P-QB, 589 P-QB, 590 P-QB, 591 P-QB, 592 P-QB, 593 P-QB, 594 P-QB, 595 P-QB, 596 P-QB, 597 P-QB, 598 P-QB, 599 P-QB, 600 P-QB, 601 P-QB, 602 P-QB, 603 P-QB, 604 P-QB, 605 P-QB, 606 P-QB, 607 P-QB, 608 P-QB, 609 P-QB, 610 P-QB, 611 P-QB, 612 P-QB, 613 P-QB, 614 P-QB, 615 P-QB, 616 P-QB, 617 P-QB, 618 P-QB, 619 P-QB, 620 P-QB, 621 P-QB, 622 P-QB, 623 P-QB, 624 P-QB, 625 P-QB, 626 P-QB, 627 P-QB, 628 P-QB, 629 P-QB, 630 P-QB, 631 P-QB, 632 P-QB, 633 P-QB, 634 P-QB, 635 P-QB, 636 P-QB, 637 P-QB, 638 P-QB, 639 P-QB, 640 P-QB, 641 P-QB, 642 P-QB, 643 P-QB, 644 P-QB, 645 P-QB, 646 P-QB, 647 P-QB, 648 P-QB, 649 P-QB, 650 P-QB, 651 P-QB, 652 P-QB, 653 P-QB, 654 P-QB, 655 P-QB, 656 P-QB, 657 P-QB, 658 P-QB, 659 P-QB, 660 P-QB, 661 P-QB, 662 P-QB, 663 P-QB, 664 P-QB, 665 P-QB, 666 P-QB, 667 P-QB, 668 P-QB, 669 P-QB, 670 P-QB, 671 P-QB, 672 P-QB, 673 P-QB, 674 P-QB, 675 P-QB, 676 P-QB, 677 P-QB, 678 P-QB, 679 P-QB, 680 P-QB, 681 P-QB, 682 P-QB, 683 P-QB, 684 P-QB, 685 P-QB, 686 P-QB, 687 P-QB, 688 P-QB, 689 P-QB, 690 P-QB, 691 P-QB, 692 P-QB, 693 P-QB, 694 P-QB, 695 P-QB, 696 P-QB, 697 P-QB, 698 P-QB, 699 P-QB, 700 P-QB, 701 P-QB, 702 P-QB, 703 P-QB, 704 P-QB, 705 P-QB, 706 P-QB, 707 P-QB, 708 P-QB, 709 P-QB, 710 P-QB, 711 P-QB, 712 P-QB, 713 P-QB, 714 P-QB, 715 P-QB, 716 P-QB, 717 P-QB, 718 P-QB, 719 P-QB, 720 P-QB, 721 P-QB, 722 P-QB, 723 P-QB, 724 P-QB, 725 P-QB, 726 P-QB, 727 P-QB, 728 P-QB, 729 P-QB, 730 P-QB, 731 P-QB, 732 P-QB, 733 P-QB, 734 P-QB, 735 P-QB, 736 P-QB, 737 P-QB, 738 P-QB, 739 P-QB, 740 P-QB, 741 P-QB, 742 P-QB, 743 P-QB, 744 P-QB, 745 P-QB, 746 P-QB, 747 P-QB, 748 P-QB, 749 P-QB, 750 P-QB, 751 P-QB, 752 P-QB, 753 P-QB, 754 P-QB, 755 P-QB, 756 P-QB, 757 P-QB, 758 P-QB, 759 P-QB, 760 P-QB, 761 P-QB, 762 P-QB, 763 P-QB, 764 P-QB, 765 P-QB, 766 P-QB, 767 P-QB, 768 P-QB, 769 P-QB, 770 P-QB, 771 P-QB, 772 P-QB, 773 P-QB, 774 P-QB, 775 P-QB, 776 P-QB, 777 P-QB, 778 P-QB, 779 P-QB, 780 P-QB, 781 P-QB, 782 P-QB, 783 P-QB, 784 P-QB, 785 P-QB, 786 P-QB, 787 P-QB, 788 P-QB, 789 P-QB, 790 P-QB, 791 P-QB, 792 P-QB, 793 P-QB, 794 P-QB, 795 P-QB, 796 P-QB, 797 P-QB, 798 P-QB, 799 P-QB, 800 P-QB, 801 P-QB, 802 P-QB, 803 P-QB, 804

CYRIL STAPLETON'S COLUMN

Another Harrison Hits The Discs

I INTRODUCE today a new record singer. His name: Harrison. Son of that other "singer" Rex.

This one is 24-year-old Noel Harrison and he has just made his first E.P. records for H.M.V. The record company has sufficient faith in him to sign him up right away to a contract and to dispense with the usual form of introduction for a new singer and merely put on the illustrated jackets of the records the simple line, "Noel Harrison."

That is famous. Indeed—for a first effort, Harrison's recordings are: "San Francisco Bay Blues," "Evil Man Blues," "Wondering," and that old stand-by "Frankie and Johnnie."

To two guitars

He sings them to the accompaniment of two guitars (one his own) and a double bass.

Some of the numbers Harrison dug up on his tours around the world. The session for the four records lasted one afternoon.

Noel Harrison drifted into singing when he finished his Army service four years ago. His guitar was the passport that took him around the Continent.

Noel developed his style rubbing elbows with the blues characters who perambulate the Continent—like that American folk-singing nomad Jack Elliott.

I predict that we shall be hearing much more of Mr Harrison's son Noel.

Tour is off

A DEATH rattle from rock 'n' roll's projected tour of Alan Freed's Big Beat show in Britain has been called off.

FICTION SHELF By JOHN WATERMAN

• AFTER LONG SILENCE. By Robert Gutwillig. Hollance, 15s. A rarer round the mid-20th century campus with everyone majoring in crazy mixed-up relationships. The clink of ice in the rye, the whiplash of smart remarks, the sound of Dixieland jazz are continuous. One character runs a Cadillac house (to sleep six).

Tom Freeman eventually becomes the centre of a McCarthyist investigation, his constant companion is killed, his marries, and the merry-go-round continues to turn. Highly entertain-

ing and written with brittle assurance.

• COMMON PEOPLE. By Phillip Callow. Heinemann, 15s. An apprentice engineer with ambition to become the Van Gogh of the Machine Shop leaves the provinces for an artist's life in London. He has some predictable seamy adventures, marries, and returns to humdrum responsibilities in Birmingham. Well drawn characters people this circuitous progress, but its significance is inadequately conveyed.

—(London Express Service).

How to live without money

SUBWAYS ARE FOR SLEEPING. By Edmund G. Lovo. Gehanze, 15s.

by George Malcolm Thomson

IT is not possible, exclaimed the New York judge when he was told that seven old women had been living for three months in the rest rooms at Pennsylvania Station. But Mr. Love was not in the least surprised by the news.

Freed must now answer charges of inciting a riot with his R. & B. show in Boston in May. Fifteen people were injured.

Freed was originally a jockey who did so much to promote rock 'n' roll that he earned the title of the Rock 'n' Roll Impresario.

Now tactics

COOK and dagger tactics are being adopted by some of the new record companies. They intend that we shall be squeezed out by the older concerns which have the power to put pressure on wholesalers, retailers, and, in fact, anyone connected with extravagance of life.

UNPAID BILL

Into what sociological pigeon hole, for example, would you fit a man like Henry Shirley, graduate of the University of Michigan?

After some trifling argument about bill, he walked out of the hotel one day in 1953 and has not paid for his lodgings since.

He is a vagrant, obnoxious, vigilant, and ingenuous. Every

second night he sleeps in the New York subway. In between, he does in hotel lobbies.

He is full of good advice on the problem of free accommodation and how to get it.

Always carry something when sleeping in a lobby. Officials will respect a man's privacy if he has an umbrella or a bribe case in his lap. Even so, Henry has to visit eight hotels in a day to get four hours' sleep. His is a busy life.

All-night chambres are much over-rated as sleeping places. No doubt, the seats are more comfortable than those provided by the subway, but they tip back too far to be any real use.

RACING

Besides, there is the noise from the screen. Instead of getting some sleep, Shirley finds himself being entertained.

He prefers to seek his own entertainment, reading the entertainment of old newspapers in the public library. He plays at betting on the horses in the races of one bygone day and in the next day's paper looks up to see which won.

So far Henry is doing well in his historical gambling career, also, while he tries his system on real-life racing. It did not work out well.

Even more industrious is Charlie Knutson, who for 10 years has been a nomad living in the apartments of his friends when they are not in town.

At a critical moment in his life Knutson stumbled on the mathematical truth that if only he knew enough people in New

York, there must always be a moment when one of them was going away. He bought a notebook and began keeping a list of names and addresses.

It is hard work, for it means keeping in regular touch with about 80 homes. But the result is that Knutson, never needs to spend money on rent.

What he earns is devoted to the grand aim and ambition which governs his life: the music lessons that are going to make him an operatic star. This is the miracle which, after 10 years, Knutson still believes in.

Simpler and less idealistic is the answer to life's problem which Martha Grant has evolved.

CHOOSEY

An ingenious girl, she runs up bills in hotels and then, when the management proposes to throw her into the street, reveals that she has no clothes either on her body or in her possession.

Always accompanists have taken Martha's last garment to some unknown hide-out.

Draped in the hotel's towels she defies the management until the climax of the drama when Martha throws the towels on.

This scene is much improved by the fact that she is a shapely young woman.

To get rid of her, the management usually buys Martha a new costume. It has to be a good one, too, for she is choosy.

Compared with her, Helga is a more orthodox operator. She has three idealistic "dances," each of them—unlike the other innocents—contributes to the upkeep of her flat. As each is married, Helga is in no danger of matrimony.

What will she do when she grows old? To this anxious question, Helga has a ready answer: "Find older men."

I certainly didn't—until I read a book, CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS—the Mariner and the Man, by a home—

The Secret Of The Great Explorer
—Was He A Hero Or A Fraud?

BOOKS by ROBERT PITMAN

French maritime expert, Jean Merrien (Odhams, 25s.).

Then I read CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS, MARINER, by S. E. Morison who took a sailing boat over the original course (Faber, 21s.).

Finally I consulted the big biography of Columbus (new cut of print) by the Spanish scholar and B.B.C. radio Trust man Salvador de Madariaga.

What is the evidence of these books? Well, consider the mystery of the birth of Columbus.

Solemnly he took out the parchment scroll addressed to the Emperor of China.

At school we were taught that he was the son of a weaver from Genoa. But Columbus was secret about his birth, never mentioned Genoa during his lifetime—and none of his writings is in Italian. Why?

Madariaga explains that the Columbus family were really to Spanish Jews who had fled to Genoa to escape a pogrom.

And by coincidence, on August 2, 1492—the day on which Columbus sailed on his great voyage from Spain—the Spanish ports were full of pathetic, struggling families carrying bundles of clothes and belongings. For that August day marked the culmination of anti-Semitism in Spain. It was the day when all the orthodox Jews had to leave the country for good.

Then there is the mystery of Columbus and the unknown pilot.

At school we were taught that Columbus decided on his route more or less by his own route and sent back to Spain for cruelty and mismanagement in the lands he discovered, so many days on his homeward voyage. It enabled him to

Years after the first voyage, when Columbus had been recruited nearly all the crew.

He was captain of one of the three ships; his brother was captain of another.

And the evidence of eye-witnesses, apart from Columbus himself, makes it plain that Pinzon, at times, had to put himself into Columbus.

When a mutiny threatened Columbus on board, his own pilot Pinzon haled him with this advice:

"Sir, hang half a dozen, I beg you, or throw them into the water; and if you dare not do it, my brothers and I will come aboard and do it."

The eye-witness account continues bluntly: "At those words all took courage again."

BELITTLES

Yet Columbus, in his edited version of his own journal of the voyage, peculiarly belittles Pinzon on every occasion. How did he manage to get away with it without contradiction?

The explanation is simple: poor Pinzon, the man who could have contradicted him, died within a few weeks of the return to Spain while Columbus was staying as a guest at his house.

Biographer Merrien (who, by the way, claims that Columbus was of French, not Jewish, descent) writes darkly:

"His death was singularly opportune for if a written agreement between Pinzon and Columbus had existed, it would be probable it was never found.

Again, if the agreement was a gentleman's one, a dead man cannot call for it to be fulfilled.

Nor was Pinzon's log-book ever found."

THE EVIDENCE

Could Columbus have been responsible for Pinzon's death? Merrien believes so.

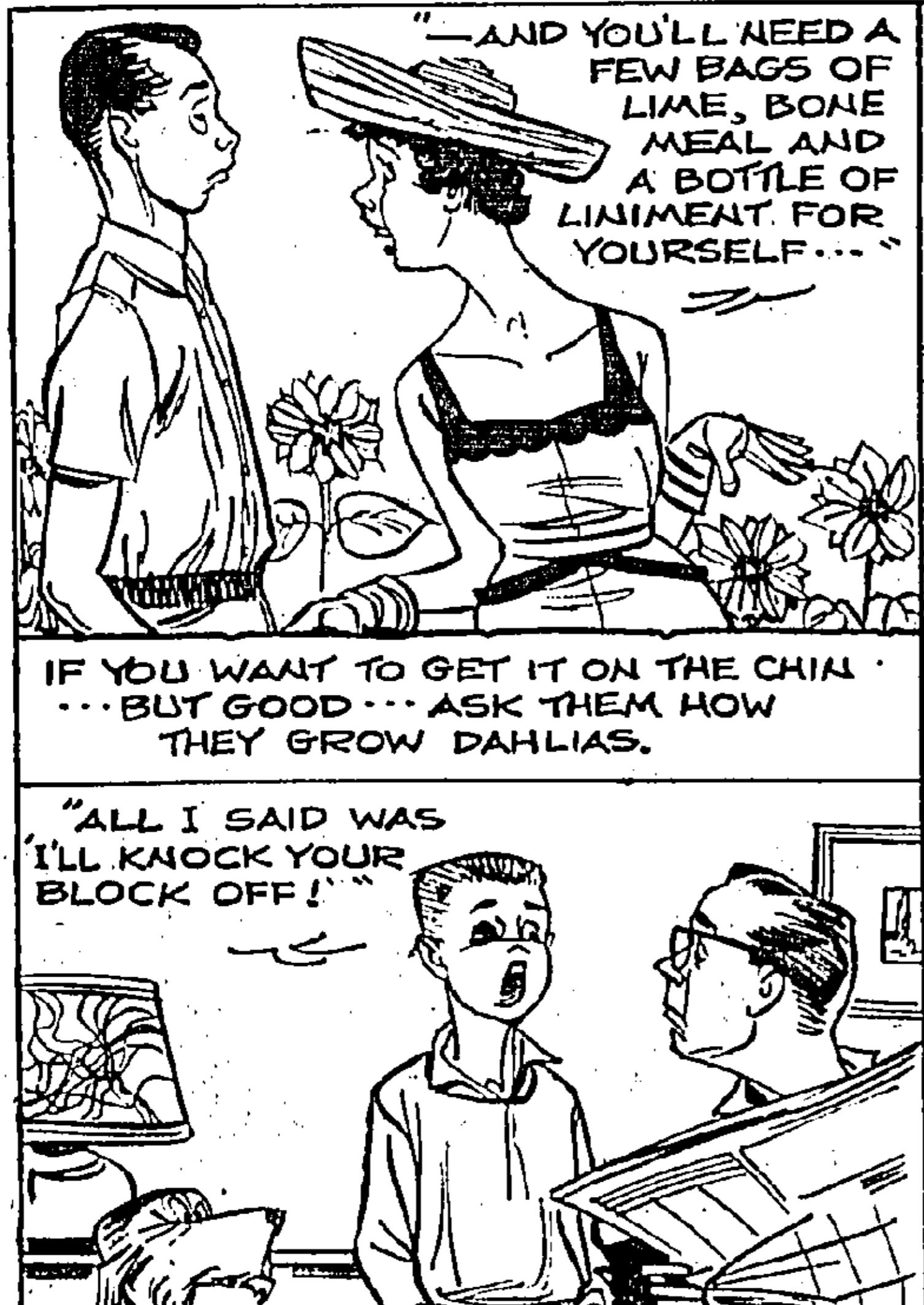
He points out that the unknown pilot had also died along with Columbus, and he points to a piece of evidence about the explorer's character, which has always embarrassed the Columbus fans.

Queen Isabella had promised £200 yearly for ever to the family of the sailor who first sighted land.

But the sailor who first sighted the white sand in the moonlight did not get it. Columbus explained that he, too, had seen a kind of flickering light about four hours before, although he decided not to suggest it was land at the time.

So Columbus—in addition to all the riches and pyramids with which he was headed—took the look-out's prize as well.

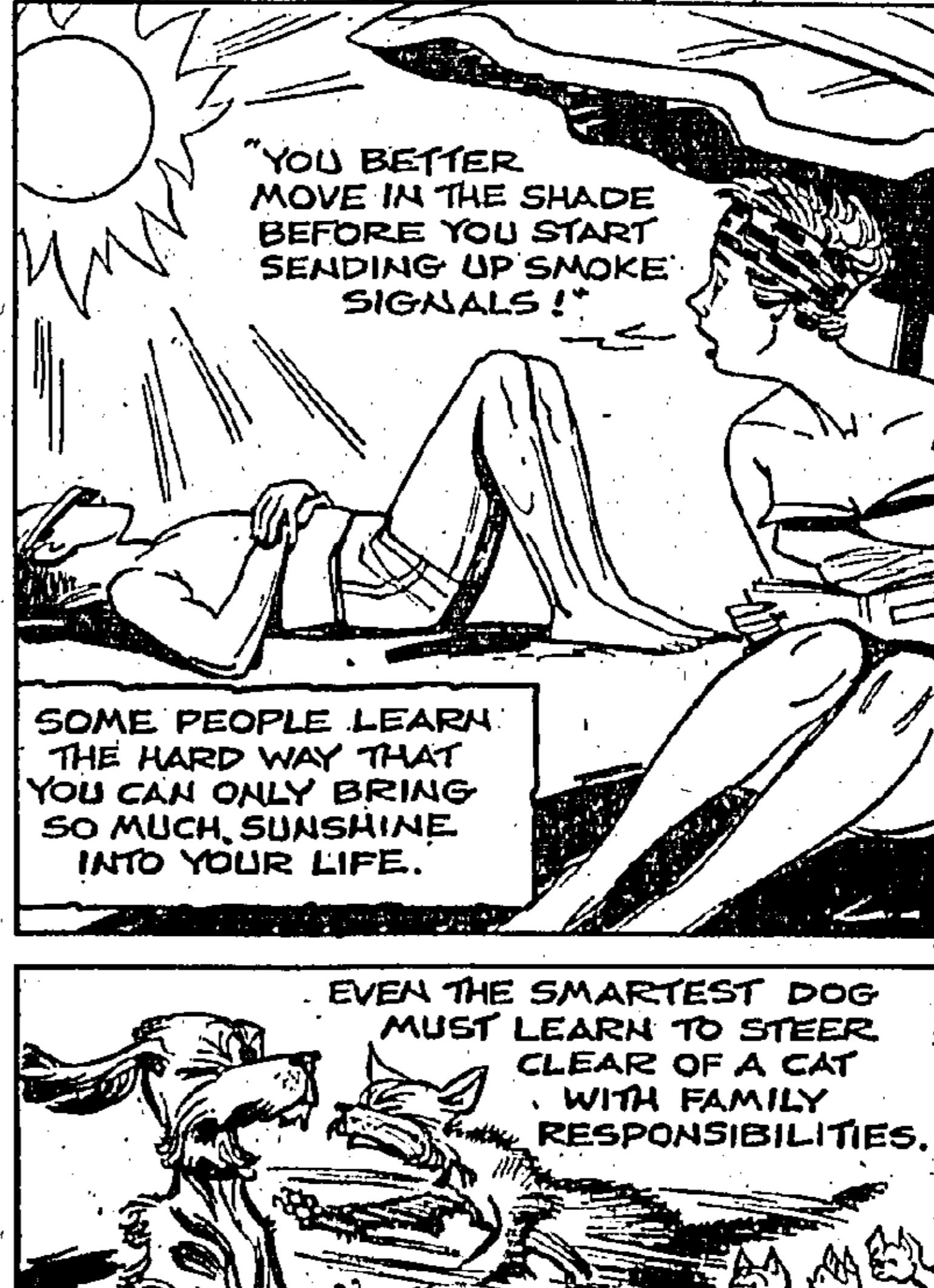
VIGNETTES OF LIFE



Learning The Hard Way



By Harry Weinert



Your Radio Listening For Next Week In Detail—A "China Mail" Feature



VALERIE FRY

Their Finest Hour

At 9 o'clock on Monday there's a feature programme about the designer of the Spitfire, R. J. Mitchell. Mitchell began life as a locomotive engineer but achieved immortal fame by his design of one of the most successful fighting aircraft of all time, the Supermarine Spitfire. He was also the designer of the aircraft which won outright for Great Britain the Schneider Trophy. Listen at 9 o'clock on Monday to "The Flight of a Bird," the story of R. J. Mitchell.

The Return Room

On Wednesday, at 9 o'clock, the Ulster poet, W.R. Rodgers, is presenting what he calls a "words-eye view" of Belfast. Using the authentic and unique Belfast accent he looks back without anger over the smoky roof tops to the Belfast of a generation ago. "The Return Room" by W.R. Rodgers is presented by the BBC, and is on the air at 9 o'clock on Wednesday.

This Week

Saturday night's topical magazine programme is on the air at 7.30 p.m. This week's programme includes an interview with two visiting musicians, Alan Grishman and Joe Ryce, Bush Smalldozen of BOAC, recordings made at the British Trade Union Congress, an interview with Len "Carrie" (Carrie Her Name with Pride) Gilbert, the Manning-Director of Quantas Airways, and it is hoped the voice

of Group Captain Cunningham, "This Week" produced by Timothy Birch, is on the air at 10.30 p.m. on Saturday.

Celebrity Recital

The two visiting American musicians, Alan Grishman, violinist and Joe Ryce, pianist, will give a recital on Radio Hongkong on Monday Evening at 8.30 p.m. They will play Sonata in E flat K. 302 by Mozart, Variations and Capriccio by the contemporary American composer, Norman Dello Joio, and Rondo from Sonata in D major Op. 12 No. 1 by Beethoven. (Broadcasting on a frequency 800 kilocycles per second.)

Today

12.30 p.m. ROMANCE IN MUSIC & KONG. TIME SIGNAL. TABOO PERHAPS. TABOO PERHAPS. TANGO DE LA ROSA: YA, YN. DENTON. 1.15 WEATHER REPORT. 1.15 TIME SIGNAL. SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS. 1.30 LUNCHTIME MUSIC. LUNCHTIME MUSIC. CONCERT. 2.00 THE ST LIGNE. A recorded commentary by Raymond Glendenning assisted by Harry Middleton at Doubtless. 2.15 CLOSE DOWN.

Heart: Medley—You Belong to me, Accented The Positive; Drum Feature; Jumping The Woodsie; The News, etc.

Valerie Fry started on her career with what she calls laudable but unexciting intentions of becoming a schoolmarm, but after some years specialising in History, Latin, French and English decided that as history was bunk and Latin dead, there must be more interesting ways of earning a living. Since then she has been with the Crown Agents, where she claims to have been a buyer for everything from tintacks to fittings for luxury trains, an administrative co-ordinator, her own words "general dogshow" for a large factory and in Hongkong the editor and writer of a trade magazine, newspaper columnist and public relations officer, in addition to her more recent connection with Radio Hongkong.

Before coming to Hongkong

6.25 WEATHER REPORT.

6.30 NEWS, SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS & SPORTS REPORTS. 6.45 TIME ROUND ABOUT.

6.45 MACAVAR GIPSY MELODIES. Alexander Hines Budapest Ensemble.

6.50 CLOSE DOWN.

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL.

7.15 MORNING MUSIC. NEWS SUMMARY.

7.15 MELODY AND SONG.

7.20 WEATHER REPORT.

7.25 DELADY MELODY SONG.

7.30 TIME SIGNAL FOR TODAY.

7.35 WEATHER REPORT.

7.40 MUSIC FOR TEA TIME.

7.45 Lieder Buil-Gallion; Gold & Silver Waltz; Puppenspiel-Intermezzo; Wien Wind; Ein Nacht Erat.

7.50 NEW DANCE COUNTRY. Wien Wind; Ein Nacht Erat.

7.55 CHAMBER SEPISS: Ich Muhe Wieder. Wieder, Wieder, Wieder.

7.55 MOVIE PARADE.

8.00 A MUSIC GUIDE TO WORLD TRAVEL.

8.00 TIME OF US IN HARMONY.

8.00 TIME SIGNAL.

8.00 THE LABY WILDERNESS.

8.00 A MUSICAL PARADE, written by John Morris.

8.10 THE PHILADELPHIA ORCHESTRA.

8.15 Light Mood.

8.15 BBC JAZZ CLUB.

8.15 Alan Mason & His Jazzymen & Alan George Scott Henderson Quartet.

8.15 THIS WEEK.

8.15 News, reports & interviews on local and world's events in and out of Hongkong.

8.15 COMPILED BY TIMOTHY BIRCH.

8.15 TIME SIGNAL.

8.15 THE NEWS.

8.15 COMMENTARY.

8.15 MUSIC FOR TEA TIME.

8.15 SPORTSCAST.

8.15 RHYTHM WITH BILL SNYDER (Piano).

8.15 TIME SIGNAL REPORT.

8.15 MUSIC FOR TEA TIME.

8.15 THE NEWS.

8.15 COMMENTARY.

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8.15 COMMENTARY.

8.15 MUSIC FOR TEA TIME.

FEATURES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

HEALTH FORMULA FOR TEEN-AGERS

A TEEN-AGER'S health rests solidly on four pillars:

1. Good appetite
2. Good sleep
3. Mental peace
4. Avoidance of fatigue

Poor appetite comes from eating the wrong food or worry and a depressed feeling. Obviously the only cure for eating bad food is to eat proper food. The best cure for worry is work.

If you've honestly and thoroughly done everything in your power to solve the problem worrying you, even though you may have accomplished nothing, you'll still feel relieved rather than depressed.

Inability to sleep shows you insist on thinking when you should be sleeping.

Don't try to force yourself to sleep. Accept the situation. If you can't sleep, you can at least rest.

It's indifferent whether you sleep or not all night, but insist on letting both your mind and your body rest.

Excess fatigue is a sign you have not honestly and accurately recognized the proper limits of your powers and your desires.

Thus you exhaust your energies in activities which are futile because they are inevitably beyond your powers to complete successfully.

Take accurate stock of yourself. Measure your powers according to the light provided by your past experience and act accordingly. Don't throw away your vital energies in tasks beyond your capability.

—MANUEL ALMADA

Legend Of Thunder And Lightning

GITCHI MANITO U created Gav-be-naw, the first brave, among the Chippewas. He was a fine, strong man, and also had been given knowledge and great power. He was appointed ruler over land and sea.

This first brave gave the animals and birds names such as raven, porcupine, beaver, rabbit, chipmunk, muskrat, and robin.

Gav-be-naw taught the rest of the tribe to plant and tend their gardens, to hunt and fish, to build canoes and wigwams, and to make clothing from the skins of the wild animals. All the Indians consulted him whenever they had any difficulty.

Gav-be-naw lived for many, many years. During the early part of his reign, the Indians were happy; there were no wars, no quarrels, and no trouble.

However, when he became old, a great famine and drought spread over the earth. No crops would grow. Many rivers dried up.

Gitchi Manitou sent the drought to punish Gav-be-naw who, in his old age, foolishly thinking himself to be all powerful, had tried to make the crops grow without consulting the Great Spirit.

In vain, Gav-be-naw fasted and prayed for rain.

Finally in desperation, Gav-be-naw said, "I am going on a long journey to the realm of the Great Spirit to plead for my people."

Gav-be-naw travelled for many moons. At last, he came to the dwelling of Gitchi Manitou.

Gitchi Manitou said, "Gav-be-naw, my child, you have been very disobedient and willful. I made you ruler over the

"Yet, although you have displeased me, I will help you on my people. Heretofore, Ah-nim-o-kee will sit at my side. When rain is needed upon the earth, he will beat upon his drum. Thunder will roll and when he opens his eyes, lightning will flash.

"The people will be happy for it will be a sign that I will again send water to moisten the soil so that grain can grow in abundance, and famine will no longer occur."

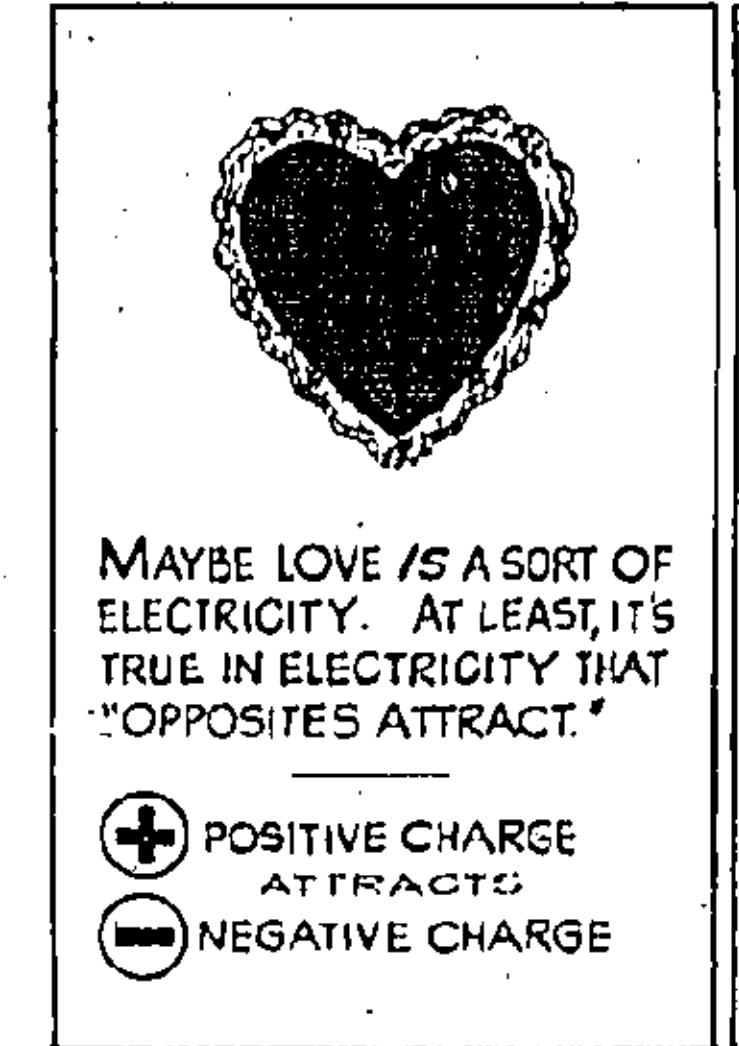
True to his promise, Gitchi Manitou placed the old warrior, Ah-nim-o-kee, the Thunderer, far beyond the rivers and mountains, and far beyond the seas. There according to the Chippewa legend he sits with his back to the earth, always ready for the signal from the Great Spirit.

—Louise Jean Walker



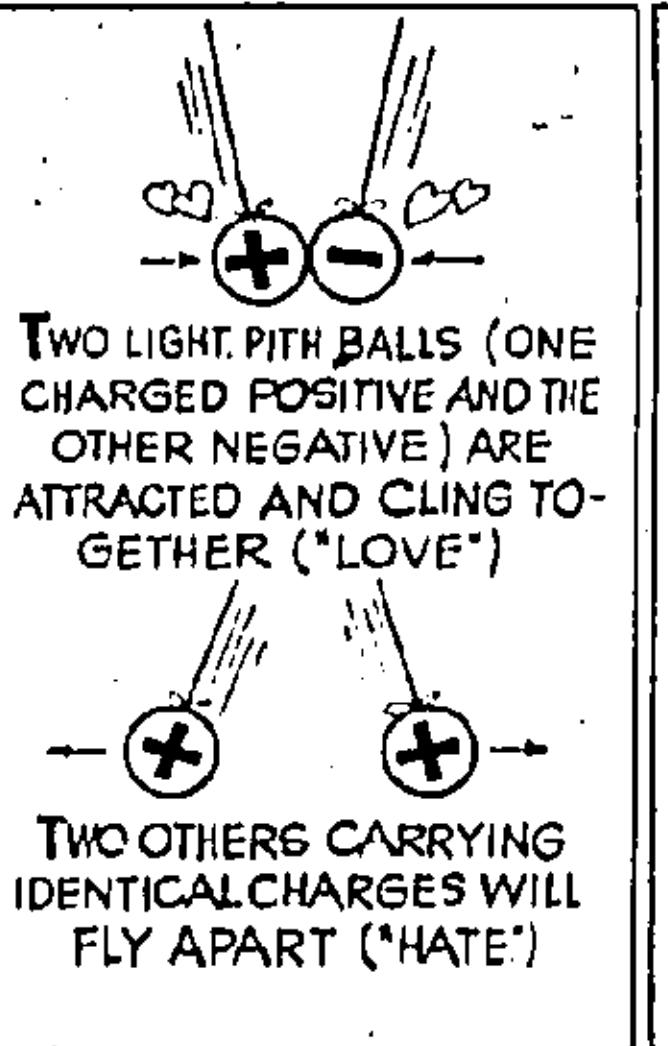
land and sea, but I alone have power over the sun and moon to make crops grow and trees to bear fruit.

Love And Electricity Combine

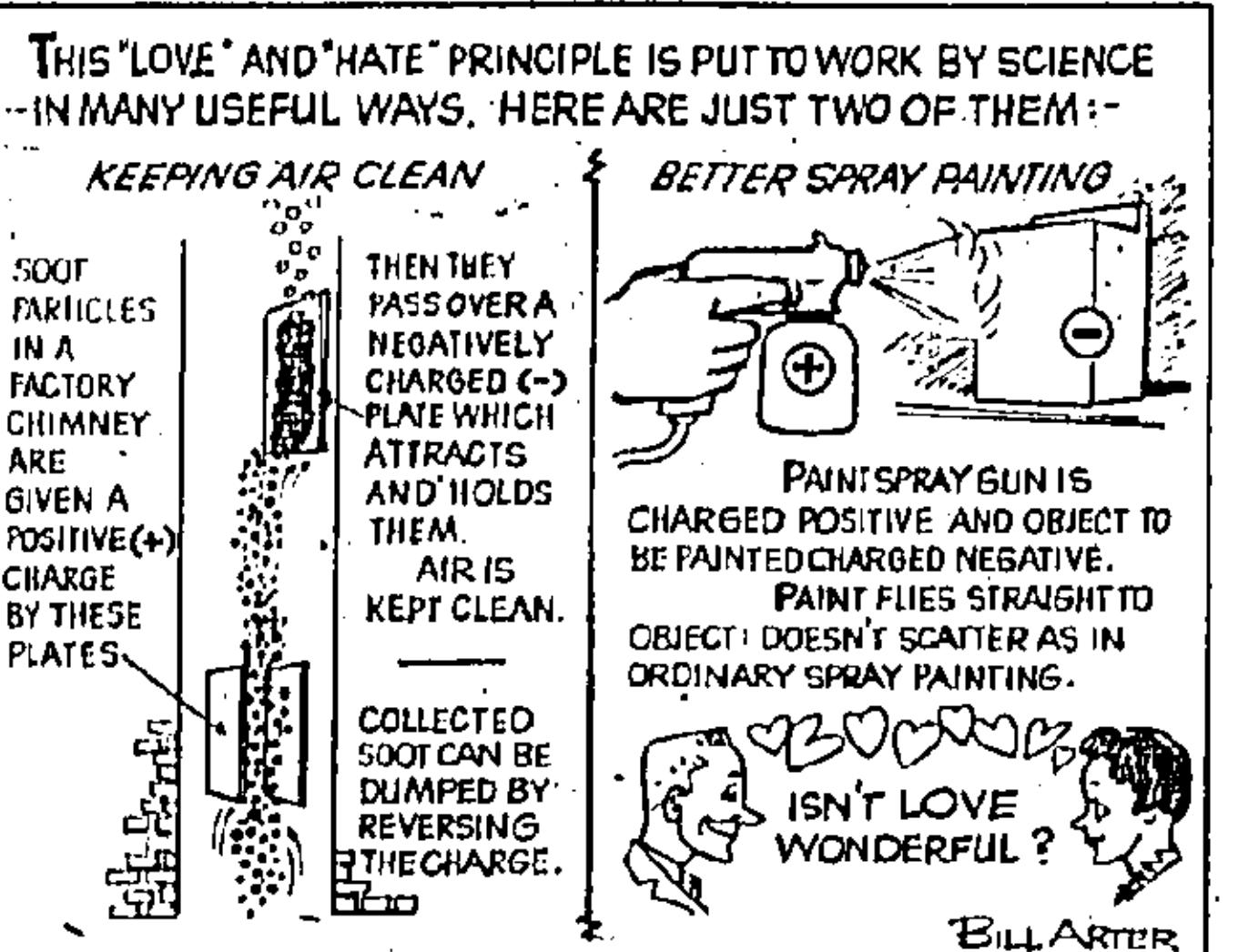


MAYBE LOVE IS A SORT OF ELECTRICITY. AT LEAST, IT'S TRUE IN ELECTRICITY THAT "OPPOSITES ATTRACT."

⊕ POSITIVE CHARGE
⊖ NEGATIVE CHARGE



TWO LIGHT PITH BALLS (ONE CHARGED POSITIVE AND THE OTHER NEGATIVE) ARE ATTRACTED AND CLING TOGETHER ("LOVE")



KEEPING AIR CLEAN

SOOT PARTICLES IN A FACTORY CHIMNEY ARE GIVEN A POSITIVE (+) CHARGE BY THESE PLATES. THEN THEY PASS OVER A NEGATIVELY CHARGED (-) PLATE WHICH ATTRACTS AND HOLDS THEM. AIR IS KEPT CLEAN.

BETTER SPRAY PAINTING

PAINT SPRAY GUN IS CHARGED POSITIVE AND OBJECT TO BE PAINTED CHARGED NEGATIVE.

PAINT FLIES STRAIGHT TO OBJECT. OBJECT DOESN'T SCATTER AS IN ORDINARY SPRAY PAINTING.

COLLECTED SOOT CAN BE DUMPED BY REVERSING THE CHARGE.

ISN'T LOVE WONDERFUL?

BILL ARTER

THIS "LOVE" AND "HATE" PRINCIPLE IS PUT TO WORK BY SCIENCE IN MANY USEFUL WAYS. HERE ARE JUST TWO OF THEM —

KEEPMING AIR CLEAN

TWO OTHERS CARRYING IDENTICAL CHARGES WILL FLY APART ("HATE")

⊕ POSITIVE CHARGE
⊖ NEGATIVE CHARGE

NOT A FROG

But it wasn't a frog at all. It was King Nep wearing a spotted green diving suit.

He waved to Knarf and Handi and they helped him take it off.

He hung the diving suit (it did look like the skin of a frog) on a bush to dry.

Then he smiled and said to Knarf and Handi: "I'm sorry, my dears, if I kept you waiting."

King Nep was no more than three inches high. He hardly looked like a frog. Yet, once upon a time, long, long ago, people knew him as Neptune, Ruler of the Seven Seas. But hardly anyone believed in him any more and that's why he had grown so small.

"I'm sorry to be so late," he was saying to Knarf and Handi, as he swam himself down on a sheltered spot in front of them. "I had to feed my fish."

"Goldfish?" asked Knarf.

King Nep nodded.

Some Are Gold

"Some of my fish are goldfish.

But they're all swimming in a

big lake in China. And then

I had to go to the middle of the

Atlantic Ocean."

"What kind of fish did you have to feed there?" asked Handi.

"I had to feed my sardines

and my herrings," said King Nep. "And then I had to go down to the Gulf of Mexico to feed my flying fish."

"You have to go all around the world to feed your fish, don't you, King Nep?" Knarf asked.

"I don't mind it a bit," said King Nep. "I like all my fish to be well-fed and happy."

"But why were you delayed?" asked Handi.

"I was just coming to that," said King Nep. "What happened was this."

"I was in the Pacific Ocean,

feeding some angel fish, when I

felt something tugging at my

coat — I mean the coat of my

diving suit. I looked around.

There, lying at the mouth of a

little rocky cave, was a round

little fellow of a fish.

King Nep was hungry.

"I'm hungry," he kept saying.

"I'm always hungry."

King Nep chuckled.

"It felt in my pocket. I still

had quite a bit of food left. So

I gave that round little fellow of a fish a handful of food. But that wasn't enough for him. Oh no. He yelled for more. He wouldn't let me go away. So I gave him another handful — and another — and another — and more and more. And finally, I had no more food left. And still that round little fellow of a fish was hungry."

King Nep shook his head. "I finally had to go away. I'm sure he's still hungry."

"What kind of a fish was that round little fellow of a fish?" Knarf asked.

"A young whale," replied King Nep.

"No wonder he couldn't get

enough to eat," Handi remarked.

Then they all laughed.

"But I like him just the same," said King Nep. "I like all my fish — the big ones, the little ones, the hungry ones and the well-fed ones. I want all of them to be happy."

—BILL ARTER

New Way Of Making Silhouettes

HAVE you ever watched a man make a silhouette? If so you know it is a black outline of a head or object pasted on a sheet of heavy white paper.

There is a very simple little trick of making these silhouettes which will allow you to make them.

Save all your picture magazines and pictures from the newspaper. Use a large Manila envelope.

Let us start with the idea of an automobile. You want a picture of an automobile which you can get from an advertisement. Cut it out and trim very carefully.

Purchase black paper in your stationery store. The object is to cut the same outline from

that black paper.

CUT-OUT SILHOUETTES

One way to do this is to hold the car on the paper and trace it, then cut out.

Another way is to actually paste the car on the black paper and then cut around it. When you paste the black paper on your white cardbord, you paste it with the picture down so it will never be seen.

Some Are Gold

You can make all kinds of combinations by just collecting pictures.

"Can you make silhouettes from white paper and paste them on black?"

The answer is, "of course." In

some ways it is easier by using

typing carbon paper to trace the outline on the white paper.

Cut out the outline with a scalpel. Then paste on a sheet of black paper or black board.

—BILL ARTER

Meet The Caterpillar Tycoon

A COUPLE of years ago a husky freckled-faced 12-year-old Cedar Rapids, Iowa boy launched his own business. Today at 14, Mike Collins is owner of the largest caterpillar business in the entire United States and possibly the world.

Mike was probably born a naturalist or scientist, or maybe it was sheer juvenile curiosity. Whatever spilt the drive behind his business venture, Mike started collecting caterpillars.

He read everything he could find on the repulsive creatures — spent hours tending and feeding his vast collection, and often traded marbles and other valuable items with school chums who would discover a magnificent species that Mike could not resist.

LAST YEAR

LAST YEAR Mike started his online fortune on two advertisements which he placed in nature magazines. Next he got an after-school job and prepared to start up the long ladder of high finance.

His advertisements cost a lot of money and he had spent hours, even a couple of days or so in carefully wording and rewording them.

But he couldn't be sure — not when most girls screamed at the sight of his beloved caterpillars. And his mother was no better.



MIKE COLLINS OF CEDAR RAPIDS, IOWA HAS DEVELOPED A MOST UNUSUAL MAIL ORDER BUSINESS.

MORE MAIL, MIKE — WHAT'RE YOU UP TO... MONKEY BUSINESS?

NO... CATERPILLAR!

EB! TAKE IT AWAY!

HE HAS FOUND THAT WHILE MOST GIRLS DO NOT GO FOR THE REPULSIVE LITTLE CREATURES, SOME OF HIS BEST CUSTOMERS BELONG TO THE FAIR SEX.

THE COLLINS RESIDENCE has a very large house — a wooden place with a dozen or so tall trees. The hundreds of white cheesecloth bags hanging from the trees give it a "peculiar" look at night. But these little white cradles are important to the caterpillar business.

He raises about a dozen different species, many of them he has purchased for breeding from South America, India and various parts of the United States.

BE CAREFUL

"You have to be careful with each species," says Mike. "Each species eats a certain kind of leaf."

Mike pointed to his jar and began naming a dozen or so four-syllable words, the strange plants they eat.

Mike's busy season is the Autumn. The eggs are sent in aluminum tubes by air mail, so that they do not hatch enroute. Cocoons are mailed in cartons inside plastic envelopes.

Mike has no time for much fun outside his hobby. He really should have a second job to help care for the mail, one qualified to translate a half-dozen foreign languages.

Mike has discovered some pretty important things about the caterpillar business. Perhaps the most shocking is the fact that all women aren't squeamish about handling the furry-looking little crawlers. Some of his best customers are women.

—PEARL P. PUCKETT

URUGUAYAN DIAMOND

URUGUAY REBUSES

Uruguay provides free MEDICAL attention for its poor, a fact Puzzle Pete uses as the center of his word "diamond." The second word is "through." The third "something found on bikini"; fifth "specie"; and sixth "o youth." Use the clues to complete the diamond:

M
E
D
I
C
A
L
C
O
N
G
U
R
U
G
U
A
Y
D
I
A
M
O
N
D

Curioist Cal dressed up Puzzle Pete's crossword puzzle by drawing it on a silhouette map of Uruguay:

WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT?

Fortune Smiled On British Master Painters

ONE MARRIED A COUNTESS WHO
WALKED INTO HIS LANDSCAPE

MANY people believe, quite wrongly, that the master painters of the past lived in lonely garrets and derived little benefit from their work. It is true that Rembrandt ended his days in poverty. But this ill-fortune was certainly not shared by the great British artists of the 18th century, most of whom became wealthy and lived happy married lives.

There were, of course, exceptions, such as the eccentric George Morland, who although an industrious and successful painter, came to an unhappy end.

The son of an artist, Morland was born in London in 1763. For years he was driven so hard by his father that he became headstrong, and a drunkard while still young. He worked hard enough, however, to maintain a large household after his marriage to Anne Ward. But gradually he became more and

more spendthrift and eventually became a bankrupt.

Joseph Turner, the son of a Morland, was just the reverse of his father. He was short and stout, crooked-legged and red-faced, and there was no romance in his life. His two passions were to excel as an artist and to keep himself to himself. But he worked incessantly and hoarded his wealth, leaving a fortune of £140,000 when he died at the age of 76.

Another artist knight, Sir Joshua Reynolds, born in Devon in 1723, was like Hogarth in appearance. He was a small, insignificant and ugly but liked to strut about in brightly-coloured clothes.

When he became one of the V.I.P.'s of London, Reynolds had a gilded coach, adorned with paintings of the four seasons. His fame reached its peak when he became painter to the king. He died in 1792 and was buried in St Paul's Cathedral.

Child Marvel

As a boy, his greatest diversion was watching the faces of people who crowded the narrow streets of London. When the heads of traitors were stuck high on Temple Bar, a man with a telescope would charge a half-penny for a closer view. Young Hogarth seized this opportunity to draw the expressions on the watching faces. Later he worked as a metal engineer, and took drawing lessons.

In 1729, the London art world was startled to hear that the queen Hogarth had eloped with Jane, the only daughter of Sir James Thornhill, the famous painter of murals. Sir James was furious, but he need not have worried about his daughter's future. Hogarth soon prospered and had two fine houses in London.

Tall and handsome John Constable also met opposition when he fell in love with Maria Bicknell, grand-daughter of the vicar of East Bergholt, Suffolk. Five years of secret courtship took place before their marriage. It was a village romance, as the artist was born in East Bergholt, Suffolk, in 1776. His father was a miller and the only man in the village with any feeling for art was the local plumber. John and he became great friends, and the plumber helped John with his first landscapes.

Although he had periods of ill-health, Constable was very successful and much of his work was exhibited in France, where he was given a medal by the king.

Sir Henry Raeburn, the great Scottish painter, was left an orphan when he was very young, but he was cared for by a kindly woman and received a good education. Apprenticed to a goldsmith, he became a promising self-taught artist. He grew into a fine man, well over six feet tall, with striking features. Charming and unaffected, he was soon well-known in the houses of the wealthy, and they often sat for him.

In 1778, when Raeburn was 21, he met the girl of his dreams in the most romantic way. She was the Countess Leslie and she walked into a landscape scene he was sketching near Edinburgh. It was love at first sight, and soon afterwards the Countess called at his studio to ask to have her portrait painted. Two months later the couple were married and had a happy and comfortable life.

Knighted in 1822, Raeburn was appointed the king's "limner and painter in Scotland". It was a quaint honour which came too late for him to enjoy, as he died the following year.

A beautiful woman also brought great happiness and stability to Thomas Gainsborough, who was born in Sudbury, Suffolk, in 1727. His first portrait, drawn when a boy, had an unscrupulous sitter. He recorded a striking likeness of a man about to rob a tree in an orchard.

What do you do? A—Ask three spades. This will show the sign and interest in a man.

TODAY'S QUESTION
Partner continues with a bid of three no-trump. What do you do now?

JACOBY ON BRIDGE

This Triple Squeeze Features A Puzzler

By OSWALD JACOBY

WHEN I was first playing a serious bridge one of my instructors was the late Joseph B. Lee, of Brooklyn. The game was quiet in those days and Joe's favourite was one in which he and his partner set a sound bidder seven tricks at a one no-trump contract.

The hand is an example of a one-way pressure squeeze in which the victim is the declarer, the defender, and the squeeze operates in three suits.

Joe sat East and opened one club. He had a perfectly proper bid by auction standards and you can't really criticize South for his no-trump overcall. He had 20 points and a sure club stopper.

West doubled and, when everyone passed, proceeded to

NORTH

♦ 10 8 6 5 3
♦ 2
♦ 10 8 5 2
♦ 8 4

WEST

EAST (D)

♦ J 4
♦ A K Q 10 8
♦ 6 4 3
♦ J 4
♦ 2

SOUTH

♦ A K Q
♦ J 9 8
♦ A K Q
♦ J 10 7 3

No one vulnerable

East South West North

1 ♠ Pass

Opening lead—♦ A

run his eight-card heart suit.

After seven heart leads South was down to four clubs and two aces. The eighth heart lead squeezed him out of the ace of spades and West cashed the jack.

This time South threw away a club, whereupon West led a club and Joe made the rest of the club with his clubs.

Incidentally, if anyone wants to know why North did not rescue his partner the answer is that I have been unable to figure out any reason in the 38 years since the hand was played.

♦ CARD Sense ♦

Q—The bidding has been:

South West North East

1 ♠ Pass 1 ♠ Pass

2 N.T. Pass 1 ♠ Pass

You, South, hold:

♦ A Q 9 8 ♠ K 10 9 8 ♠ K 10 9 8

What do you do?

A—Ask three spades. This will show the sign and interest in a man.

TODAY'S QUESTION
Partner continues with a bid of three no-trump. What do you do now?

Answer on Monday



"Now there's an embarrassment for you, Tosh."

Battle of the Bottle

—and the sort of man
who makes it so fierce

Did you have a drink last night? A soft drink?

If it was one of two dozen of the top names in the soft drink world, then you were taking part—without knowing it—in the biggest battle of the bottle that Britain has seen.

For today two of the really big groups in the soft drink world are talking in millions of pounds about taking over a smaller firm that makes the Corona soft drink.

On one side there is the body of the third knight, Sir Thomas Lawrence. The son of an innkeeper, Lawrence was born in 1769 and was soon regarded as a child marvel. He drew portraits and could recite long poems at the age of 10. When he was 21, he painted the picture of the year in London. Later he succeeded Reynolds as painter to the king, and recorded on canvas most of the notable people of his time.

Also in St. Paul's is the body of the fourth knight, Sir Thomas MacLean. That old man, with his business looking up, wanted someone to look after the account. He had interviewed everyone who applied for the job, starting with the A's.

It took him four months to get to the L's—to Henry George Lazell, who moved in.

The chairman of the £34,000,000 group confessed: "My success story starts from there. We grew and grew. I was made secretary, got on to the board, and we finally sold out to the bigger Beecham group as a flourishing concern."

Lazell? "Certainly. It was luck," said Lazell, overlooking his own upturn, his own industry, his own judgment in staying with a flourishing business.

The chief. The new chairman of a group of businesses that sell dozens of different kinds of household names in medicines, chemicals, foods, hair-treatments, sweets, and drinks.

Sixteen factories here, 18 factories overseas, a profit of £2,000,000 a year and sales of £10 million a year.

The previous chairman, 76-year-old Lord Dovcourt, resigned last month to make way for this man who was his managing director for the past six years.

The secret

I put the old question—what is the secret of your success? But I added: "Did you ever think about it on your way up?"

He leaned back from his big, tall desk (two files, a blotting pad, a folder, an American anti-trust laws and a sample tin of salts). He looked out to the roof garden and said: "I never analyzed what I wanted. I never made a target for myself."

It upset one maxim which I might have passed on for young men to cherish.

He recollects: "When I was a lad I got a job as a temporary civil servant because I thought it would give me an opportunity to play cricket in my spare time. I wanted to become a professional cricketer."

His dream of Lazell's great century of Lord's never came to anything. For many years he was from the First World War to their Civil Service job, and young Lazell was out of a job.

Luck? Yes

Looking back again over the path to the top, "First real job as a ledger clerk. I spent most of my spare time training myself

of winning dollars from the export market."

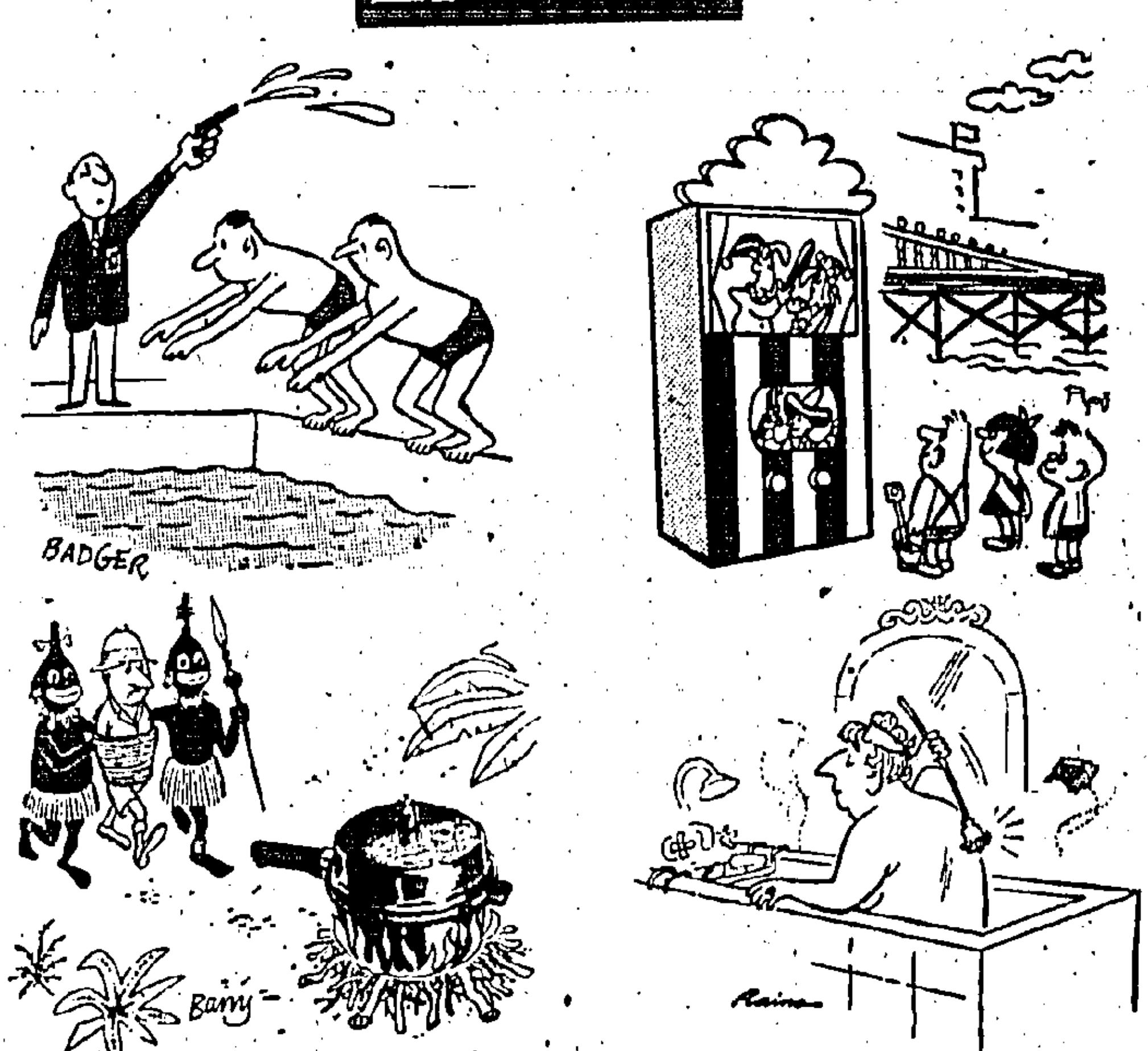
I asked him how he feels about finding time to relax from business worries—though his working hours are 6 a.m. till 6.30 and he shows no enthusiasm for the mind that a man should work hard for his living. ("What's the use of working hard if you are not interested?" "Hard work alone is not key to success.")

I don't want fame, he told me. But he tastes—and creates—success all the same. He is eager to tell the world, not of himself, but of his goods.

His ambition—right at this moment—is to get a soft drink.

James
Barlett

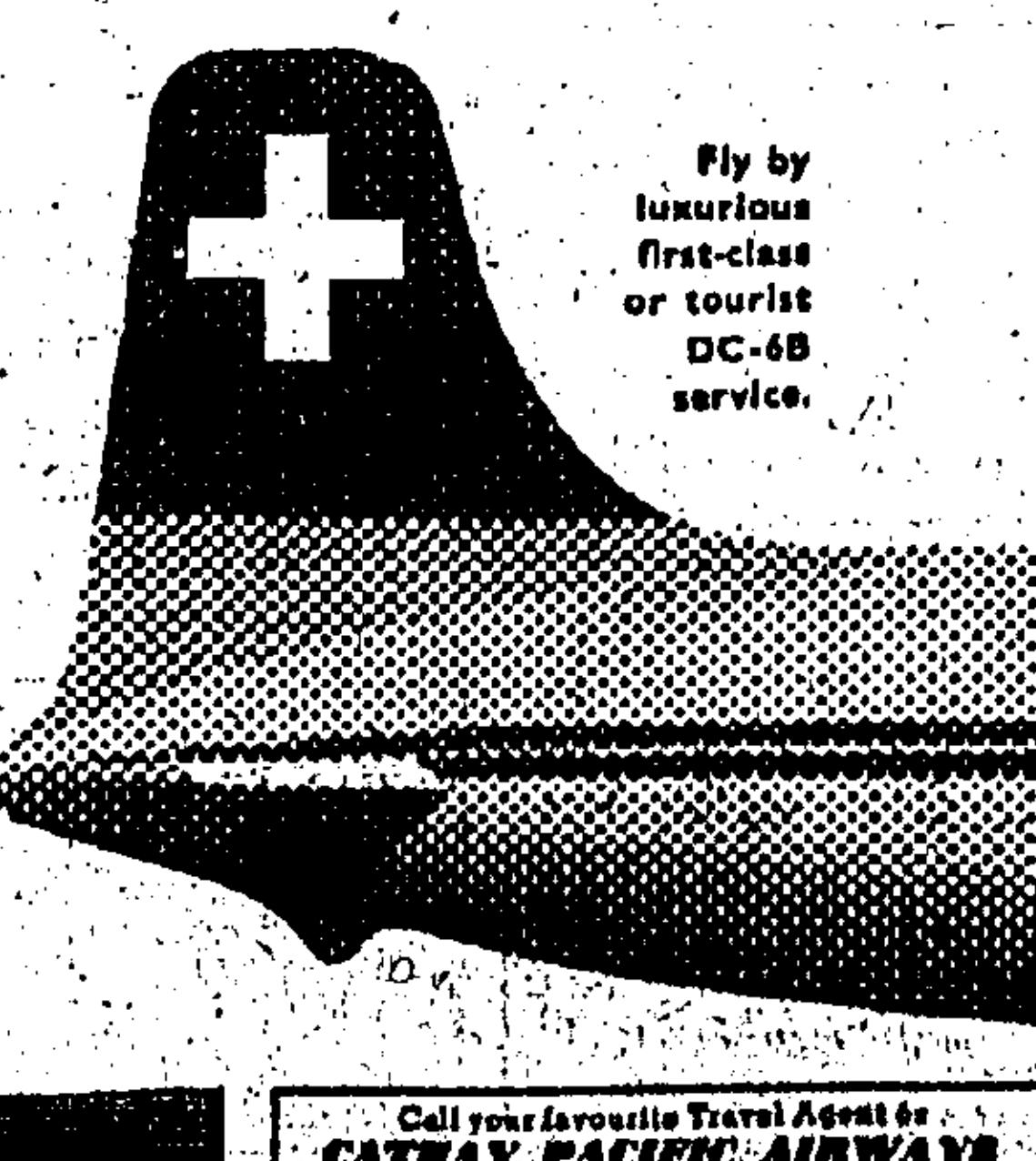
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Men Who Changed Sport

THE FIRST OVER-ARM BOWLER

No-Balled Seven Times But He Altered Cricket Bowling Rule

By DEREK JOHN

The capacity crowd watching the match between the All-England XI and Surrey at the Oval one scorching day in August, 1862, was restless with excitement.

Already, England, batting first, had put up the staggering score of 503—a record at the time.

Three of England's batsmen between them had accounted for more than 300.

And then Surrey went in to bat. The county side's position seemed hopeless.

England's captain put Edgar Willsher on to bowl first. Willsher, tall and slim, was the demon bowler of his day. He had the previous year delivered 100 successive balls for only one run during a game between England's XI and the Brighton Club.

Willsher's long left arm delivered the first two overs without incident, and without conceding a single run.

Violated Law

But when he sent down the first ball of his third over, in a loud voice that was heard all over the stadium, the umpire, Mr. John Lillywhite, shouted: "No ball!"

Willsher thought it was a joke. But, in fact, he had violated a fundamental law of the game which, in those days of round-arm bowling, clearly stated that no bowler should deliver the ball from above shoulder height. He walked back from the crease, smiling condescendingly at the umpire.

He sent his second ball straight down the middle. But his smile faded when the umpire shouted even more loudly: "No ball!"

It was the same next time—and the next. In all, he was no-balled seven times.

After that Willsher lost his temper. Angry, he flung the ball away from him. Then he stormed off the field.

All the other professionals in the England side followed.

An angry mob of spectators staged a noisy demonstration. The rest of the players, silent and subdued, remained on the ground until stumps were drawn in the evening.

It was this incident that changed Law X of the Rules of Cricket—the law which forbade bowlers to lift their bowling arm above shoulder height during their delivery.

Rule Pointless

Willsher, in common with many bowlers of his day, had considered the rule pointless.

After long discussion, the ruling authorities of cricket, announced on June 10, 1864, that all restrictions "as to height of hand in delivery" were abolished.

Willsher, born at Reading, Kent, on November 22, 1828, started his cricket career at the age of nine.

He was the son of a former—youngest of 14 children.

At the age of 13, Willsher, already showing promise as an all-round cricketer, was invited to play for the Guildhurst Boys XI.

Later, the Bearded Cricket Club invited him to play regularly for its team, and he held his place until 1850.

He made his first-class debut with the Kent county side in the 1850 season.

A Favourite

His fast and rippling round-arm bowling made him a favourite with cricket fans all over England, and it was not long before he was invited to play for his country.

Today, Willsher's style would probably strike no fear into batsmen. But in his day, his bowling, delivered after a short fast walk to the crease, with a twist from the leg to the off, had the

best batsmen in the country baffled.

A contemporary chronicler described Willsher's bowling as "brilliant in the extreme."

As a batsman, Willsher was a forceful, steady hitter.

Willsher appeared with Kent for over 25 years.

Even after his retirement from the active list, he could not keep away from the game.

For a while he managed the Princess Ground, London, and later became an umpire of first-class matches.

Willsher died on October 7, 1895, aged 56.

He is buried at Lewisham Cemetery.

His Epitaph

On his tombstone are inscribed the following words:

"Sacred to the memory of Edgar Willsher, cricketer, who played for his native county, Kent, for over a quarter of a century.... This stone was erected to his memory by a great

number of those who had witnessed his brilliant performances in the cricket field and who respected his sterling qualities...."

Many years after his death, a story circulated in cricket circles that the 1862 incident at The Oval had been deliberately planned by Willsher and Lillywhite to force the authorities to take action.

Close Friends

It was well-known that both men had been close friends for years.

It was also common knowledge that Lillywhite had often told Willsher in public that if he ever umpired a match in which Willsher was playing, he would not ball him every time.

The truth will never be known.

But Willsher's name must go down in cricket history as the man who changed Law X—and gave the game a "new look" in bowling.

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Ted Fenton Was "Terrified" When He First Joined West Ham BOY TO BOSS—IN SOCCER'S FAMILY TEAM

By ALAN HOBY

A PALE, dark-haired boy, big for his age, walked along a passage at the Boleyn Football Ground, Upton Park. Nervously he paused at the door of the manager's office and knocked. "Come in," boomed a voice. The boy went in....

Inside, a man with a moustache like an angry bath brush looked up and rumbled: "Well, boy, how do you like it here?"

Without waiting for a reply, the man with the moustache—known as Syd King—handed Tod Fenton his first week's wages—15 shillings!

That was in 1930—when Tod Fenton was 16. It was also just two seasons before West Ham United were relegated to the Second Division—a disaster the fledgling Fenton was never to forget.

Today, 28 years and one world war later, that anxious ground staff boy is himself the Boss—at a four-figure salary—in sole and confident charge of the happiest family team in football.

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Today, the raw kid who used to sweep out the first-team dressing rooms and polish the leather until they shone like Life Guardsman's breastplates is sweeping along on a wave of startling success—success which touched its peak recently when West Ham, the Second Division champions, topped mighty Wolves, champions of the First Division.

"Yes," says Fenton, "we've come a long way—West Ham and I."

"In those old days I was a very obedient boy—unlike some of the modern youngsters—and did all kinds of jobs for my fifteen bob."

"One was to work a special machine which made studs for

the boots of such old-time heroes as Ted Hulme, Jim Ruffell, and Vic Watson.

"I love watching my young lads. They are the West Ham stars of tomorrow."

The Fenton Formula? The manager whose name and fame may soon be up in the fabulous Busby-Culls-Drake class paused for a moment.

Another of young Fenton's chores before he graduated to the team as a tough-tackling half-back was to polish the nameplates on the seats of the directors' box.

On the move

Now he too has his own name on a seat—a fact which, although he is 44, gives him an added thrill as that epic day last season when West Ham won promotion to the First Division.

But Edward Fenton does not live in the past—even if he has done so for 14 years.

Provided you can nail him—this First Division "new boy" is easily on the move, 14 hours a day from 8 a.m. to 11 p.m.—he will talk football as his young "Hammer" play it.

I managed to nail him when he gave me a lift from Fulham to Chelsea after he had watched one of his youth sides—West Ham run five teams—play Fulham in the Metropolitan League.

"I shall only catch the second half of the Chelsea-Spurs game," he told me, "but my youngsters might get jealous if they thought I was interested in that."

"I won't have bashers," declares Fenton, and cited Huddersfield, the great Huddersfield, as the most perfect post-war team.

In training, Fenton shows the same restless improvisation and zeal. "After the Wolves match I was out next morning, stripped and training with the team."

Part of the elastic and over-changing Fenton Formula is his weekly "Potted Sports" training tournament, which is planned to improve individual skills and ball control.

West Ham stars practise "chipping" over an 18-inch square and "hitting" round the old Stade Mattheus (trip) and "driving" rating cross-field passes through a specially marked square.

To stimulate initiative there is an individual points table. Not new, perhaps, but all part of the

year after they took the Second Division title?

Will Fenton—and his formula—lead London's bid this season to break the Wolves and Manchester United monopoly of the First Division championship?

If I knew the answer I would be a rich man. But one thing I do know:

Apart from two years at Colchester as player-manager, Ted Fenton has been with West Ham as a player-assistant manager, and now manager, till his football life. The continued success of West Ham is as necessary and urgent to him as breathing and eating.

The ex-ground staff boy who was "terrified" of his first boss has one objective—to get to the top... fast.

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SATURDAY SPORTS SPOT

South China Caught Up In A Web Of Their Own Spinning?

By I. M. MACTAVISH

The recent experience of South China in India and Burma brings home in the most graphic way the complicities which are today strangling the best intentions and ideals of international sport.

Only the most ostrich minded—or the most naive—of individuals can be ignorant of the powerful and persistent influences which have diverted sport from its intended path... and it would be foolish to pretend that we can escape them here in Hongkong.

It is probably true in fact to say that our affairs are even more complicated than those of most other countries and it is surely becoming obvious that Colony touring teams are not only facing greater difficulties, but also carrying a greater burden of responsibility, and in consequence require much closer travelling than ever before.

Just That

South China have, according to many enlightened persons, been caught up in a web of their own spinning and these same people maintain that a Hongkong team on tour should be just that and nothing more. Make no mistake about the fact that as a genuine un-garnished HONGKONG team South China would have been welcome visitors in both India and Burma.

Some reports would seem to indicate that on occasions South China aspired to something different and as a result they tumbled into the dark canyon of embarrassment that eventually

saddled their road. There are eyes and ears everywhere these days.

All the threats of legal action against various organisations will not cloud the real issue and there can surely be little doubt that great countries like India and Burma would not have acted as they did without good cause and without the most reliable evidence to support their decision.

Greatest Sympathy

One can only have the greatest individual sympathy for South China's players. They are enmeshed in difficult entanglements and many of them were probably completely innocent in act or intention... and those players who are Hongkong international representatives are entitled to feel particularly bitter.

It is a sad indication of our day and age that such things should be so... but regrettably they are, and those who control

our football affairs must be ready to admit them and see that permits to tour are granted only after the closest examination of the itinerary... and the team personnel involved.

FA Sponsored Tours?

A suggestion was made to me yesterday that with KMB, Kwong Wah and South China in mind it might be timely for the HKFA to put a temporary stop to tours by individual clubs and restrict these overseas activities to bona fide representative sides sponsored by the FA itself... or, if desired, by the CFA or the CAAF.

By this means greater importance would be given to the tour and greater prestige imparted to the players and officials involved. Much greater control would also be possible.

As official representative teams our travelling footballers might be spared the treatment which has been handed out to South China.

★ ★ ★

A trip to the area of the Missions to Seamen during the week would have done the old pugilistic peoplers the world of good.

Last Saturday I wrote about the coaching course being run by the Army and I am glad to report that according to the men in charge it has been a great success... in fact it has been a much greater success than even the keenest planners anticipated.

This was no 'normal office hours' affair. The boxing activities were continued each evening and the facilities were then extended to include a number of civilians sponsored by the HKABA which is encouraging them to qualify as ring-officials.

Boxing in Hongkong will benefit greatly from the enterprise which has been shown by the organisers of this current course.

I predict we are going to have a first class festive season.

★ ★ ★

The Colony softball season will open officially tomorrow.

To the men who bunt, barrack, and bang horns over the fence this is the big day. It is also a great occa-

sion for the vociferous fans who pack the King's Park stands to cheer their favourites and "razz" the opposition.

Elsewhere the experts have noted the season's prospects and dissecting the players with uncanny accuracy.

I make no pretence of being a "bolt" fan but somehow I never cease to marvel at the enthusiasm which the game generates among its adherents... and if you are one of the uninitiated I would like to suggest that you make the trip to King's Park for the opening ceremony tomorrow.

Television Coverage

You will not be disappointed. All the traditional trimmings will be there—players, officials, and cheerleaders in a big parade headed by the Hongkong Police Band.

The usual battery of sports-writers and cameramen will be in attendance.

In the case of the Malayan players there may be no cause for genuine comment as regards the value of the gifts they have received but another incident which has occurred in a more distant part of the world shows that ways and means are sometimes sought to circumvent the "spirit" of the rules of amateurism.

In preparing its representatives for participation in an important international competition one country is reported to have "relaxed" its athletes in the best interests that money could buy and had included a gold pitch in each individual's wage in order that the representatives' appearances would be both pleasing and prompt.

Makes you think... doesn't it?

★ ★ ★

footballers.

In these days it is difficult to imagine anyone being able to obtain the type of pitch which is usually associated with presentations for the equivalent of £12.

It is easy to recall the outburst which surrounded KMB just over a year ago when it was alleged that the players had been the recipients of certain gifts from their President and one must wonder if agents or officials are discreet in allowing their names to be directly connected with such happenings.

Another Incident

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★ ★ ★

Once again it is my pleasure to offer congratulations to popular Helen Kwong who is on the verge of a Colony record which—if she is successful in setting it up—may stand unchallenged for many many years to come.

Miss Kwong has already been a Colony Triples Champion at Badminton and in the current Lawn Bowls Championships she has so far collected the honours in the Singles and Triples events with the pairs final due to be played off tomorrow.

Her partnership with Mrs Selina Silva is a very powerful one and it would be a major upset if they failed to win. Nothing is so uncertain as a sporting result... but if the form book proves to be reliable we should be hailing a wonderful feat of consistency and versatility tomorrow evening with Miss Kwong twice a triples champion.

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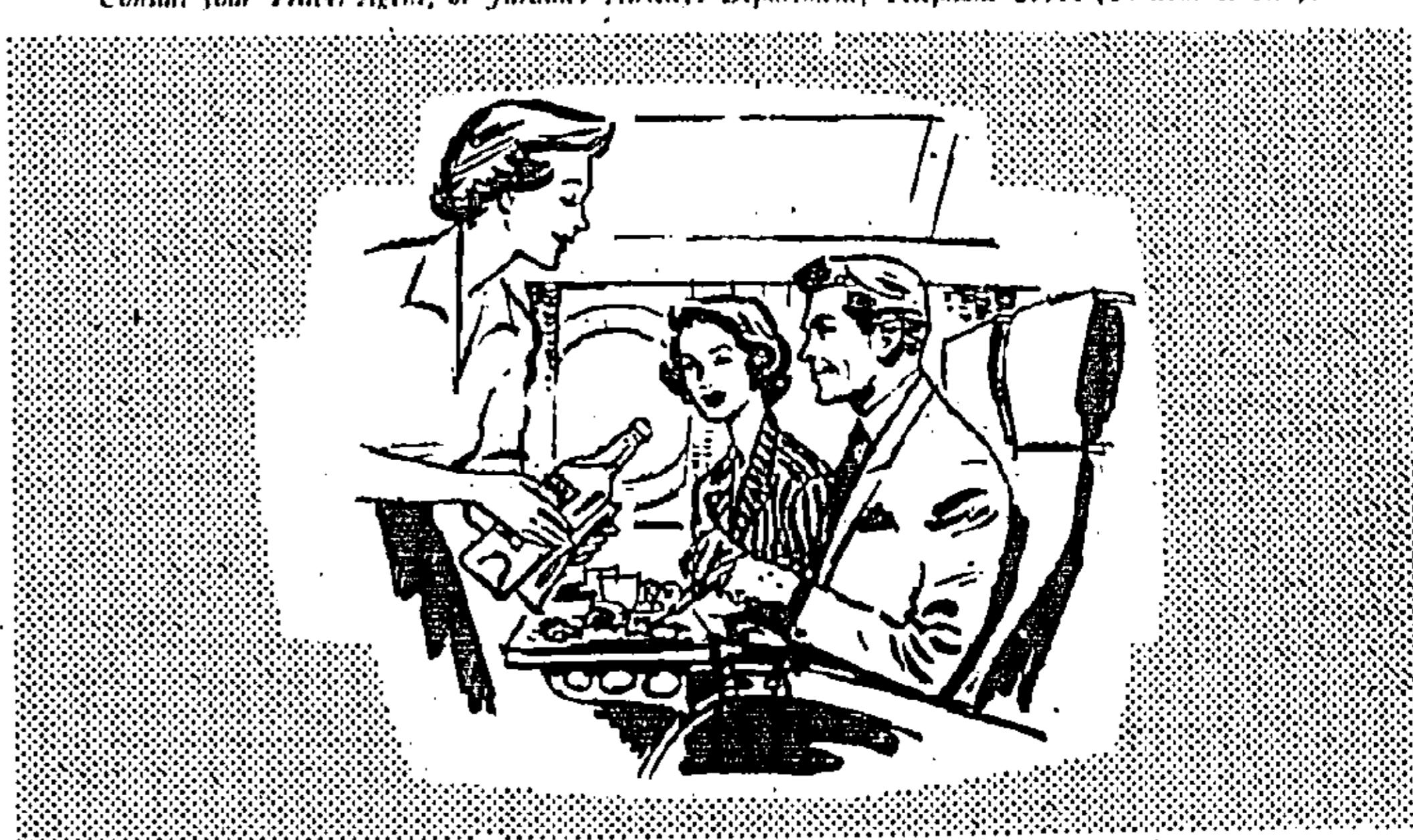
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Three Bowls Finals This Week-end

Three more events of the 1958 Colony lawn bowls Open Championship will be concluded this week-end, leaving only the Men's singles final to be fought out on Saturday, September 20 before the curtain wings down on the Championships season.

This afternoon, the Hongkong Cricket Club green may be the venue of a recordfeat—as Cringewower's Mrs. Helen Kwong and Mrs. Selina Silva take on the CCC-KCC combination of Mrs. Marigle Ma and Mrs. Dennis Baker in the ladies' pairs final.

Helen has already won the ladies' singles and triples title, and a win for her and her partner in this event will make her not only the first lady bowler to have won the lawn-bowls triple title but also the first sportswoman to be crowned triple champion in two sports—lawn bowls and badminton.

Favourites

As the holders of this year's title, the one and Mrs. Silva will start as favourites in today's match. However, now that they have nothing to lose against such reputed opponents, Mrs. Ma and

the dockmen the proud owners of the U. M. Omar trophy for the coming year.

Tomorrow will see the final of the men's pairs event at the Kowloon Green Club between the holders, E. G. Barrios and F. Lee, and P. H. Shaw and F. O. Madar.

Shaw and Madar have maintained their berth in the final hard way. Starting as the leaders, they got through round after round with unexpected victories, and last week claimed their biggest triumph so far when they eliminated KCC's Jack Chubb and T. E. Baker in the semi-final by 26-11.

World Singles

On their performances, this combination is fully capable of dethroning the champions, but their greatest standing block will probably be Francis Lee, who has never been bowling so well before as he is doing this season.



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